GOLD KEY
M.A.R.S. PATROL
12c
10145-710
M.A.R.S.* PATROL
TOTAL WAR
*Marine Attack Rescue Service
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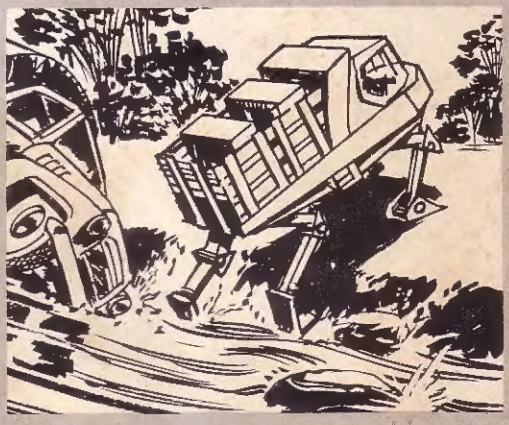
M.A.R.S. PATROL

WEAPONS FOR TOMORROW

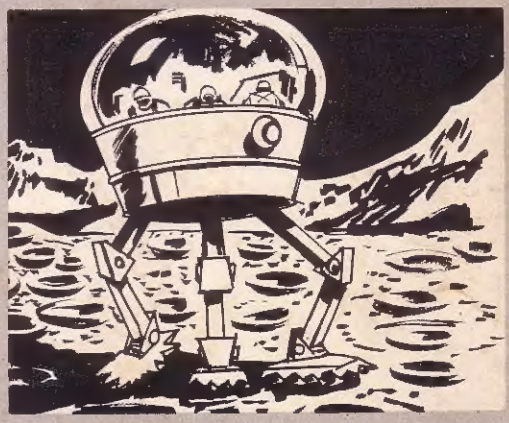
Meet the CAM (Cybernetic Anthropomorphous Machine) designed for combat on our planet's roughest terrain.

Experiments are being constructed with quadruped trucks that will carry supplies under jungle combat conditions.



Tireless workhorses, quadruped vehicles could easily cross raging streams where wheeled trucks would bog down.

Contractible "pedal extremities" would bend to adjust the platform levels to the proper height as conditions require.



CAM devices may be used in space explorations where explorers may face difficult transportation problems.

THE INVASION IS ON! AT MOSCOW, SUEZ, TOKYO AND NEW YORK THE ALIEN ARMIES STRIKE WITH DEADLY FEROCITY. THEN, IN THE MOMENT OF GREATEST PERIL THE ENEMY MAKES A NEW BREAKTHROUGH! EARTH ITSELF IS AT STAKE AS THE MEN FROM M.A.R.S. SLUG IT OUT TOE TO TOE WITH THE BLOODTHIRSTY INVADERS IN...
OPERATION DEEP-FREEZE
M.A.R.S. PATROL

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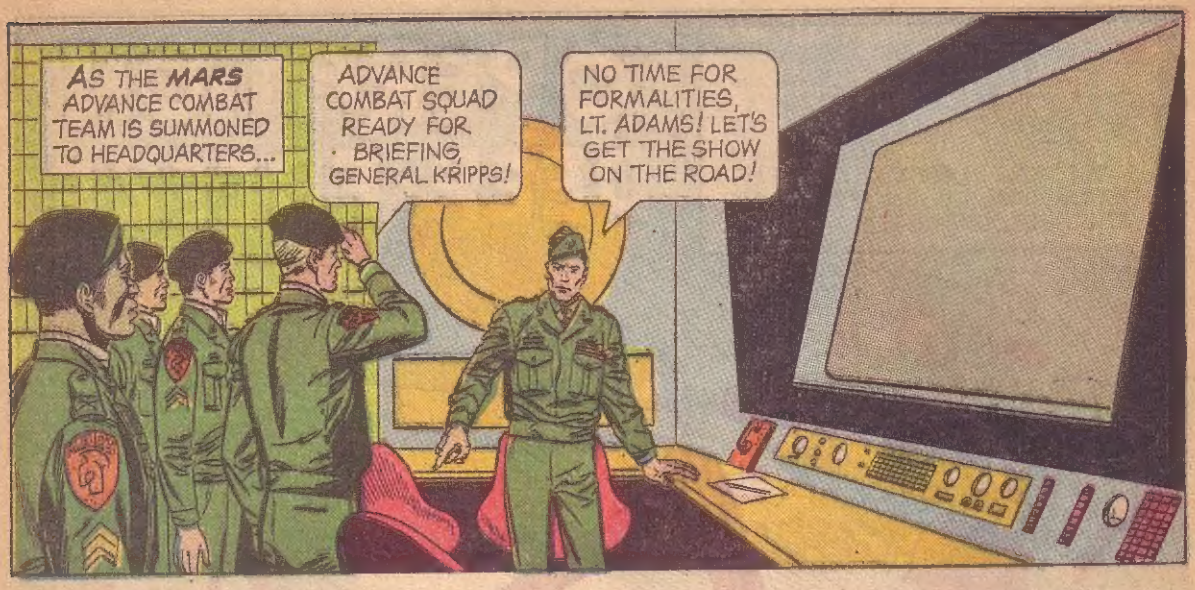
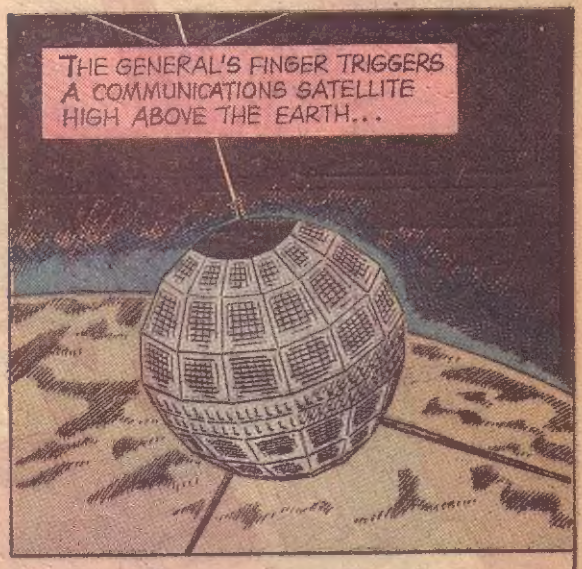
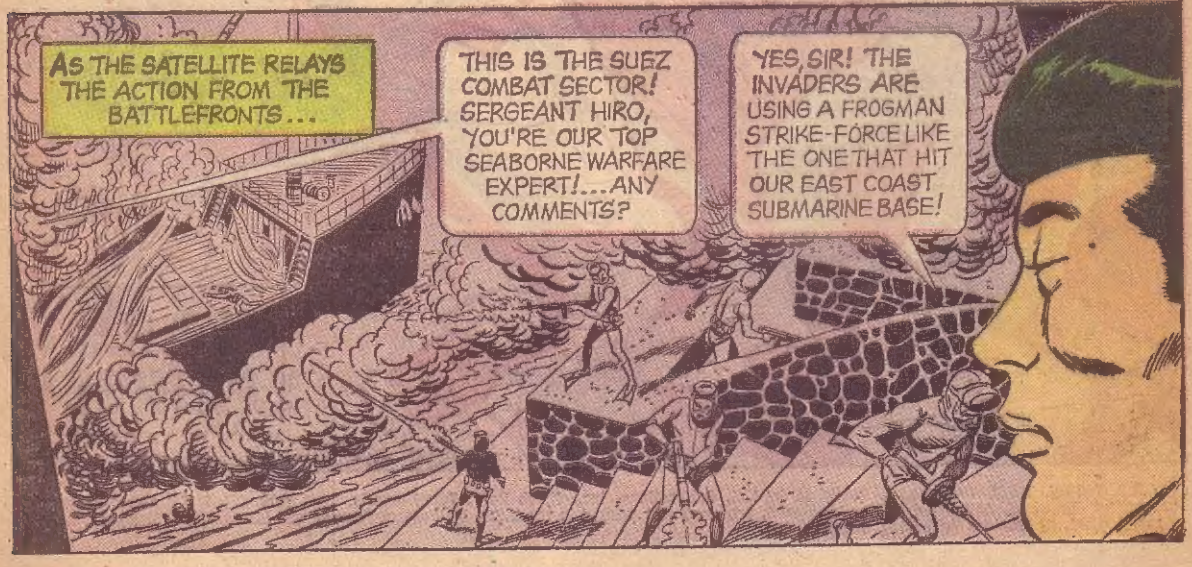
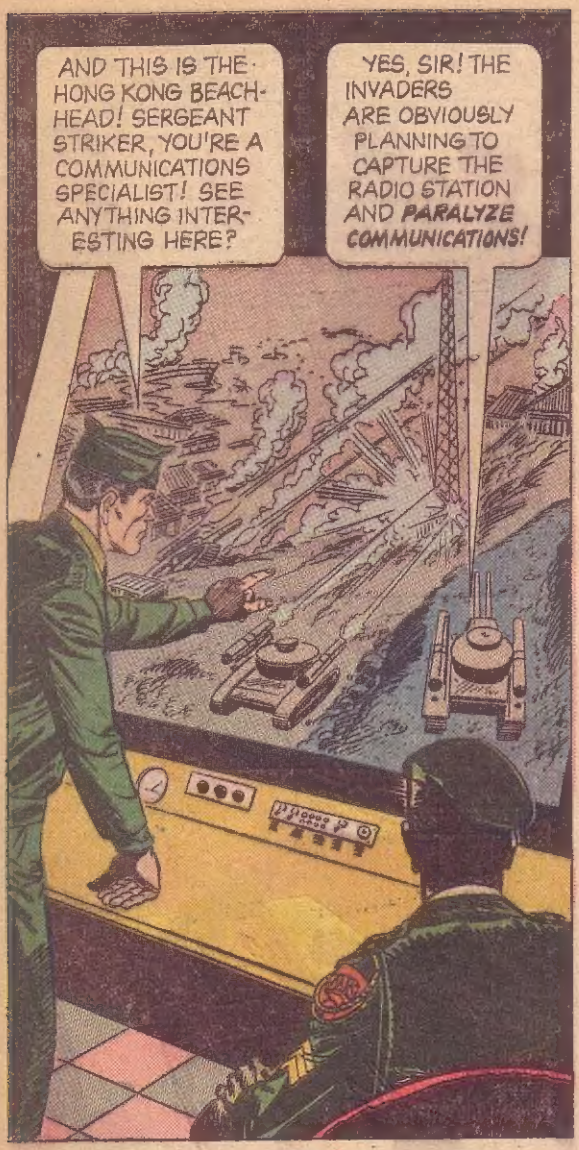
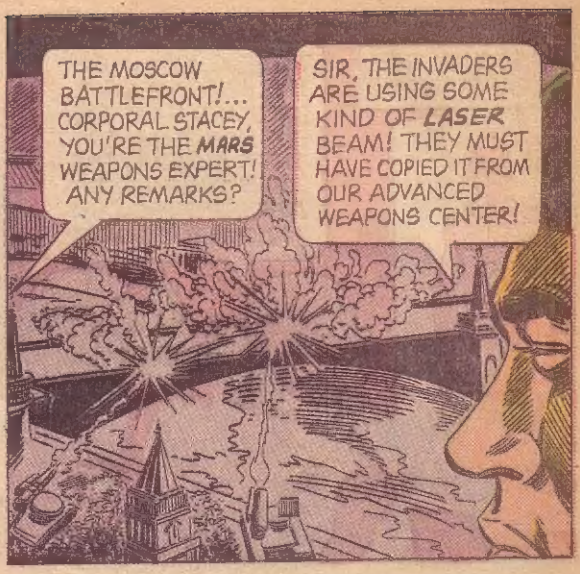

AS THE MARS ADVANCE COMBAT TEAM IS SUMMONED TO HEADQUARTERS...
ADVANCE COMBAT SQUAD READY FOR BRIEFING, GENERAL KRIPPS!
NO TIME FOR FORMALITIES, LT. ADAMS! LET'S GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD!

AS OF NOW WE SEEMED TO HAVE STOPPED ALL INVADER ATTACKS ON THIS CONTINENT! ...BUT LET'S CHECK A COUPLE OF HOT SPOTS IN OTHER COUNTRIES!
BUZZZZ!

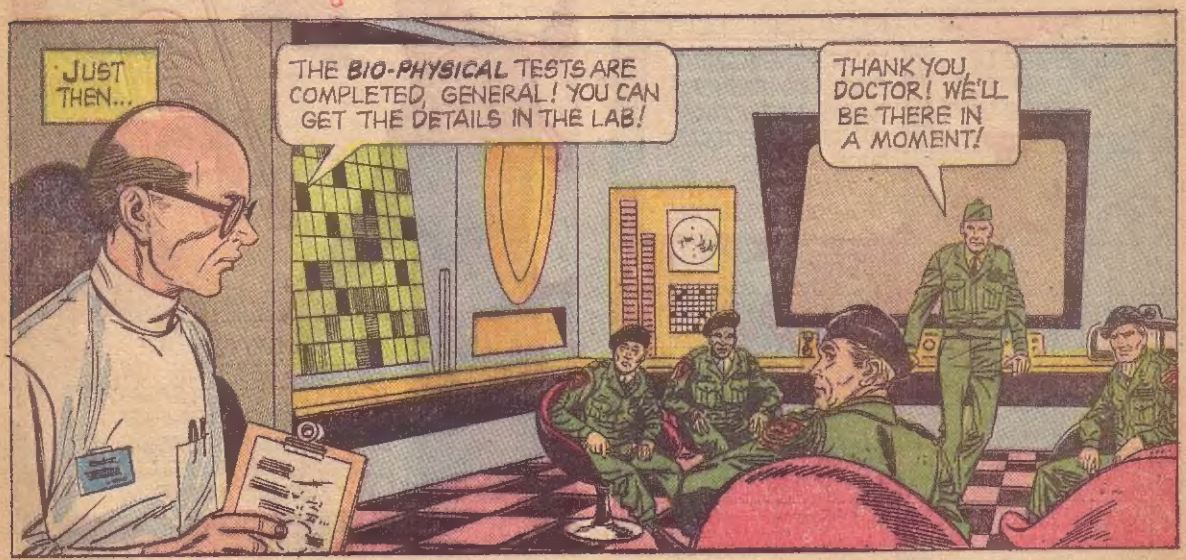

THE GENERAL'S FINGER TRIGGERS A COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH...

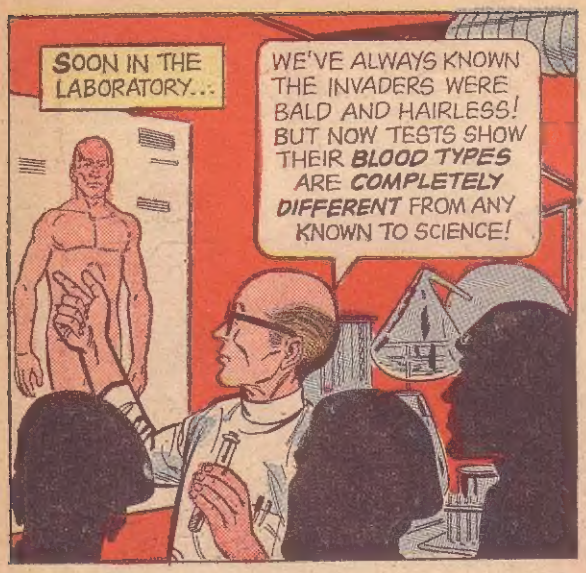

AS THE SATELLITE RELAYS THE ACTION FROM THE BATTLEFRONTS...
THIS IS THE SUEZ COMBAT SECTOR! SERGEANT HIRO, YOU'RE OUR TOP SEABORNE WARFARE EXPERT!...ANY COMMENTS?
YES, SIR! THE INVADERS ARE USING A FROGMAN STRIKE-FORCE LIKE THE ONE THAT HIT OUR EAST COAST SUBMARINE BASE!

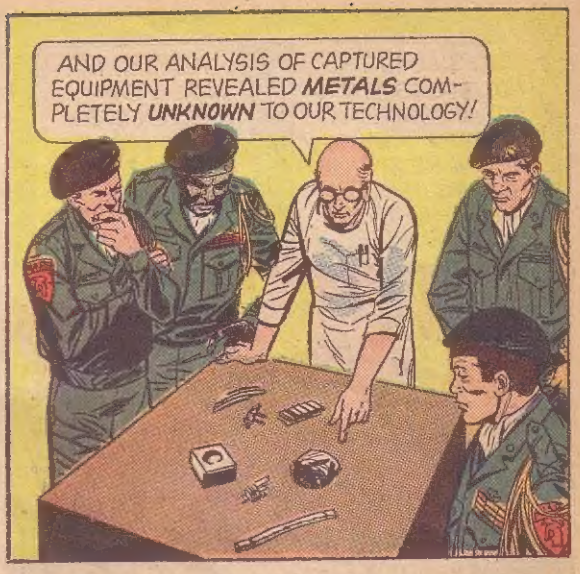

AND THIS IS THE HONG KONG BEACHHEAD! SERGEANT STRIKER, YOU'RE A COMMUNICATIONS SPECIALIST! SEE ANYTHING INTERESTING HERE?
YES, SIR! THE INVADERS ARE OBVIOUSLY PLANNING TO CAPTURE THE RADIO STATION AND PARALYZE COMMUNICATIONS!


THE MOSCOW BATTLEFRONT!... CORPORAL STACEY, YOU'RE THE MARS WEAPONS EXPERT! ANY REMARKS?
SIR, THE INVADERS ARE USING SOME KIND OF LASER BEAM! THEY MUST HAVE COPIED IT FROM OUR ADVANCED WEAPONS CENTER!

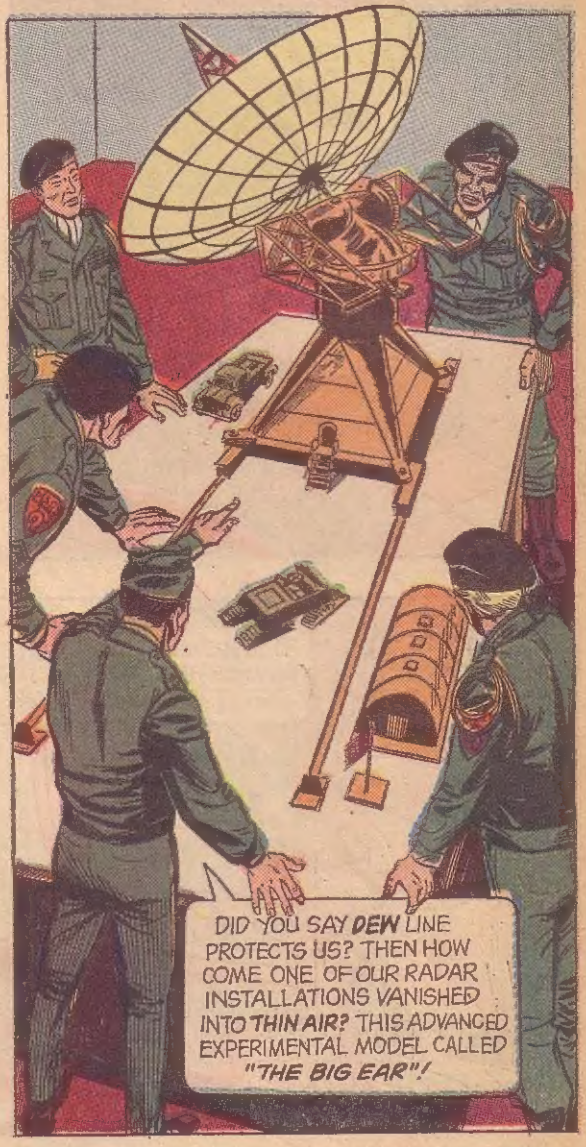
THE TV MATINEE IS OVER, BOYS! HERE'S A COMPOSITE PICTURE OF THE TYPICAL INVADER! THEIR ATTACK TEAMS COME OUT OF NOWHERE, AND STRIKE RUTHLESSLY! THEY DIE RATHER THAN SURRENDER!

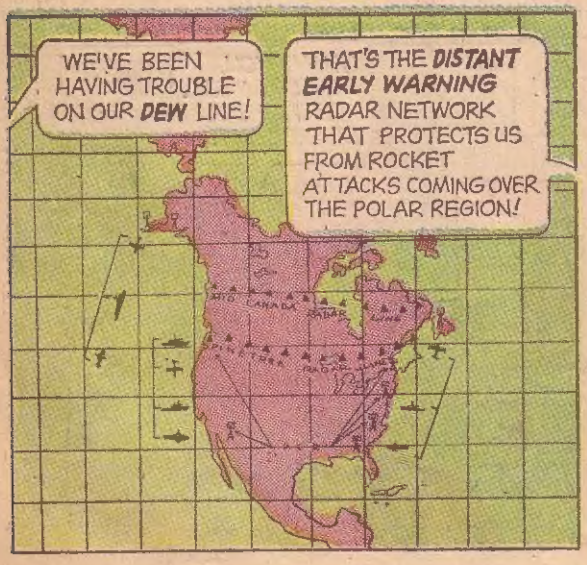

JUST THEN...
THE BIO-PHYSICAL TESTS ARE COMPLETED, GENERAL! YOU CAN GET THE DETAILS IN THE LAB!
THANK YOU, DOCTOR! WE'LL BE THERE IN A MOMENT!


SOON IN THE LABORATORY...
WE'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THE INVADERS WERE BALD AND HAIRLESS! BUT NOW TESTS SHOW THEIR BLOOD TYPES ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT FROM ANY KNOWN TO SCIENCE!


AND OUR ANALYSIS OF CAPTURED EQUIPMENT REVEALED METALS COMPLETELY UNKNOWN TO OUR TECHNOLOGY!

SOON BACK IN THE BRIEFING ROOM...
WE'RE WORKING IN THE DARK, SIR! THOSE BALDIES COULD HIT US AGAIN WHENEVER THEY WANT TO!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP OUR GUARD UP! THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOUR SQUAD LIEUTENANT!

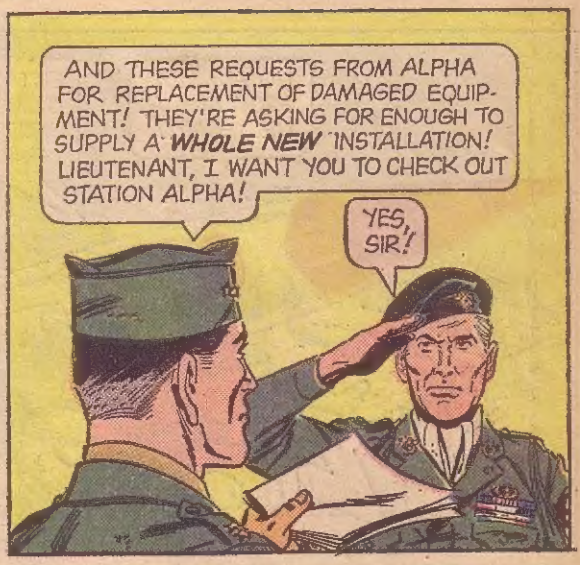

DID YOU SAY DEW LINE PROTECTS US? THEN HOW COME ONE OF OUR RADAR INSTALLATIONS VANISHED INTO THIN AIR? THIS ADVANCED EXPERIMENTAL MODEL CALLED "THE BIG EAR"!

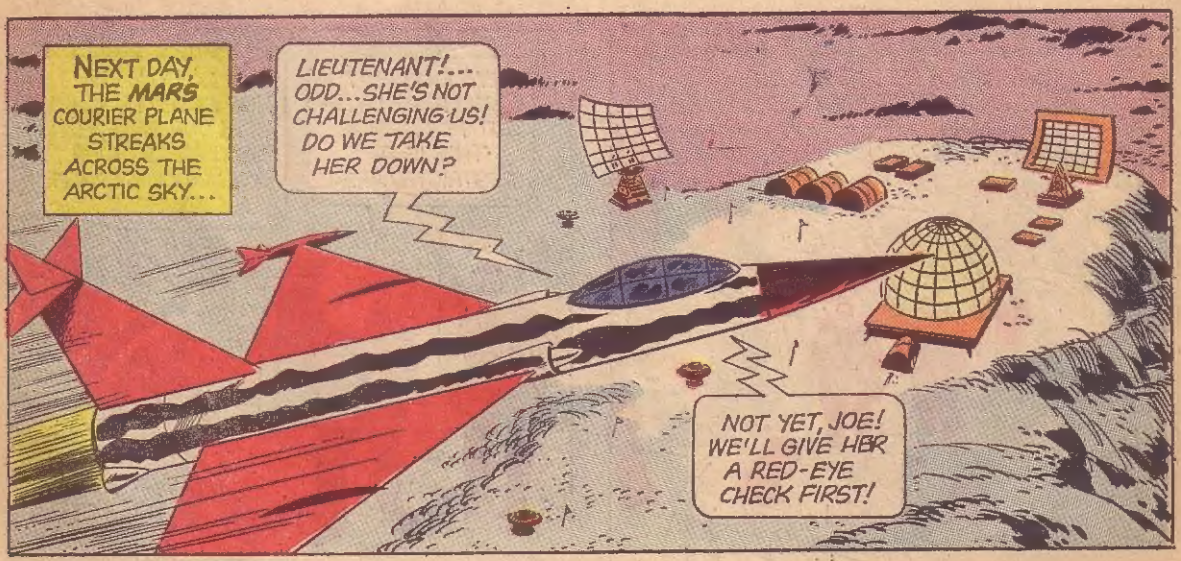

WE'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE ON OUR DEW LINE!
THAT'S THE DISTANT EARLY WARNING RADAR NETWORK THAT PROTECTS US FROM ROCKET ATTACKS COMING OVER THE POLAR REGION!

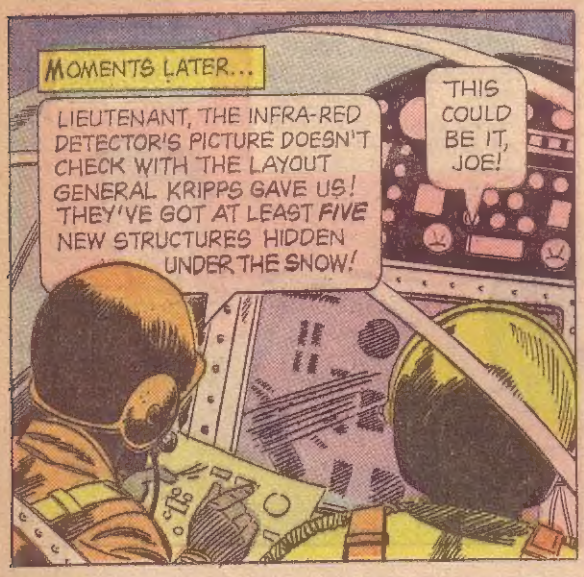
BUT, SIR, THAT RADAR DETECTOR IS TEN STORIES HIGH! IT MUST WEIGH HUNDREDS OF TONS! IT COULDN'T JUST DISAPPEAR!
TELL THAT TO THE DEW LINE, COMMANDER, STACY!

AND HERE'S ANOTHER TROUBLE SPOT ON DEW LINE... THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY GOING ON AT STATION ALPHA!
SOMETHING PHONY, SIR?

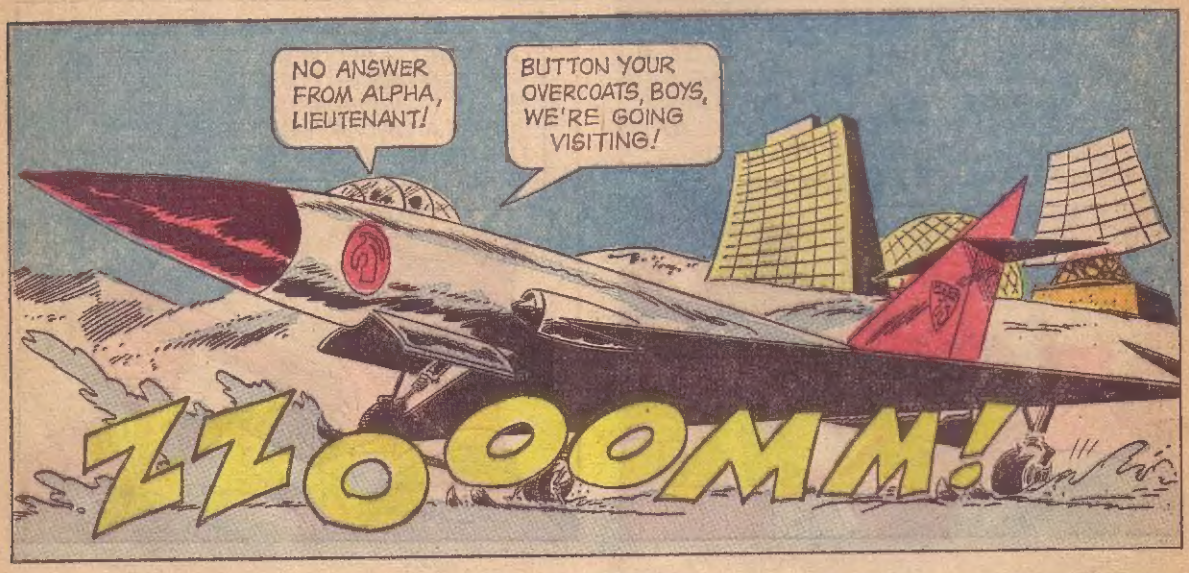
WITHIN THE PAST FEW WEEKS WE'VE BEEN GETTING COMPLAINTS THAT THE MEN AT ALPHA AREN'T ANSWERING MAIL FROM THEIR RELATIVES!
ODD! MEN ON SUCH LONELY OUTPOSTS ARE USUALLY GLAD TO WRITE!


AND THESE REQUESTS FROM ALPHA FOR REPLACEMENT OF DAMAGED EQUIPMENT! THEY'RE ASKING FOR ENOUGH TO SUPPLY A WHOLE NEW INSTALLATION! LIEUTENANT, I WANT YOU TO CHECK OUT STATION ALPHA!
YES, SIR!

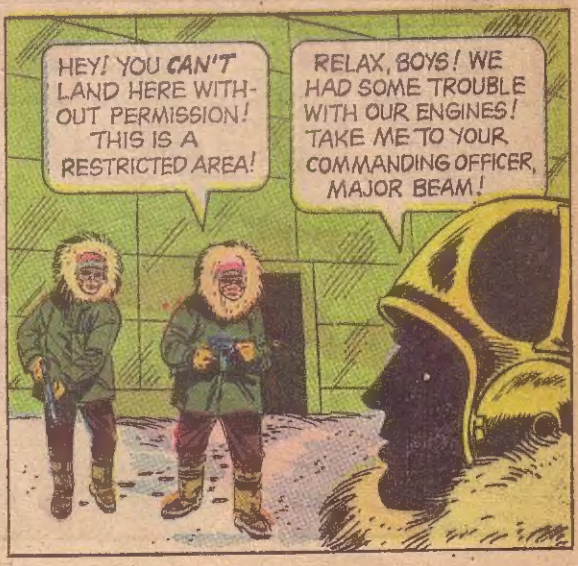

NEXT DAY, THE MARS COURIER PLANE STREAKS ACROSS THE ARCTIC SKY...
LIEUTENANT!... ODD... SHE'S NOT CHALLENGING US! DO WE TAKE HER DOWN?
NOT YET, JOE! WE'LL GIVE HER A RED-EYE CHECK FIRST!


MOMENTS LATER...
LIEUTENANT, THE INFRA-RED DETECTOR'S PICTURE DOESN'T CHECK WITH THE LAYOUT GENERAL KRIPPS GAVE US! THEY'VE GOT AT LEAST FIVE NEW STRUCTURES HIDDEN UNDER THE SNOW!
THIS COULD BE IT, JOE!

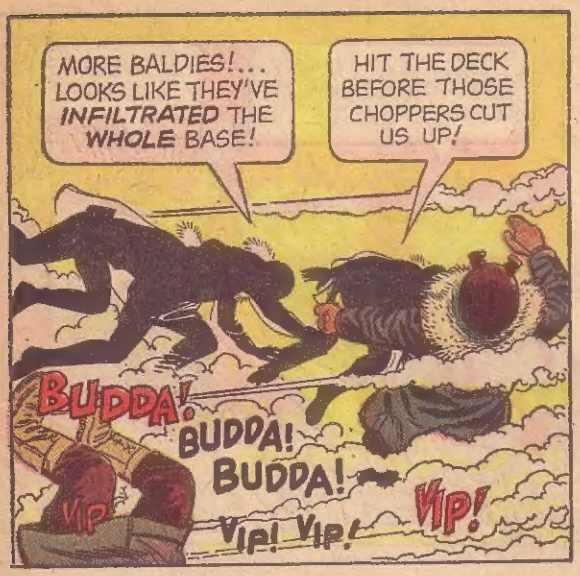
SECONDS AFTERWARD...
SPUTTER!
SPUTTER!
MARS PATROL TO STATION ALPHA!... ENGINE FLAMEOUT! COMING IN FOR A LANDING! DO YOU READ ME?

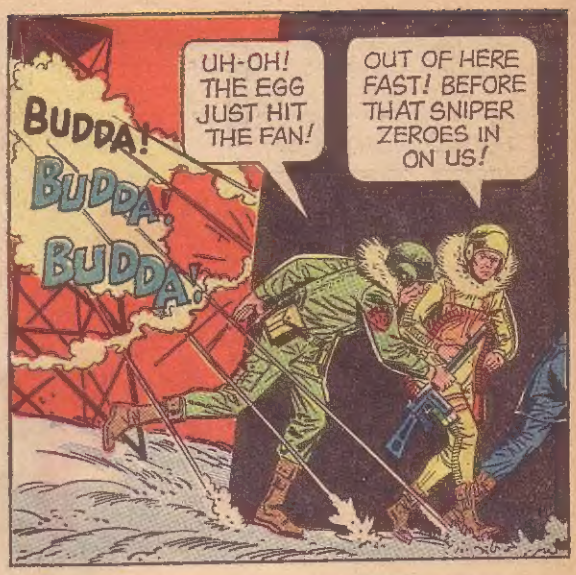

NO ANSWER FROM ALPHA, LIEUTENANT!
BUTTON YOUR OVERCOATS, BOYS, WE'RE GOING VISITING!
ZZOOOMM!

WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! HERE COME THE SENTRIES! ANYBODY KNOW A GOOD PASSWORD?


HEY! YOU CAN'T LAND HERE WITHOUT PERMISSION! THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA!
RELAX, BOYS! WE HAD SOME TROUBLE WITH OUR ENGINES! TAKE ME TO YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER, MAJOR BEAM!

MAJOR BEAM IS BUSY! WE HAVE ORDERS NOT TO DISTURB HIM! BETTER BE ON YOUR WAY OR...
WE CAN'T LEAVE YET, CHUM! NOT TILL WE FINISH WHAT WE CAME FOR! YOU SEE...
...THERE IS NO MAJOR BEAM--AND NEVER WAS! CLOBBER 'EM, JOE!
MY PLEASURE, SKIPPER!
RATTATA!
HOLY HAT! A SKIN-HEAD!
IT'S STARTING TO ADD UP!
THE NEXT MOMENT...
BUDDA! BUDDA!
BUDDA!
BUD
DA!
AMERICANS! THEY FOUND US OUT! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!

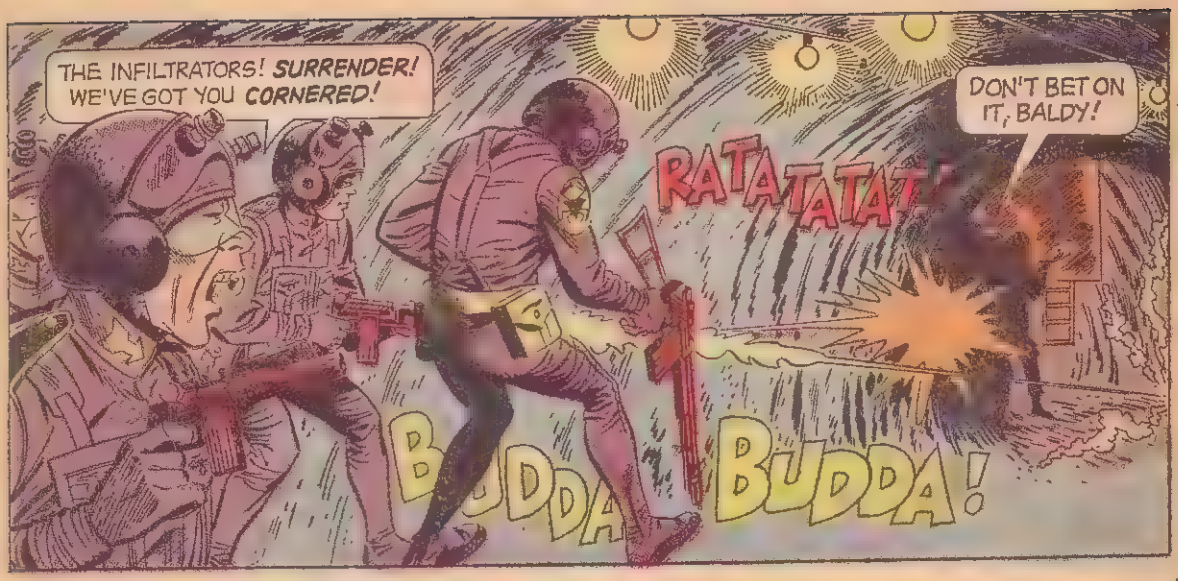

MORE BALDIES!... LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE INFILTRATED THE WHOLE BASE!
HIT THE DECK BEFORE THOSE CHOPPERS CUT US UP!
BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!
VIP! VIP! VIP!

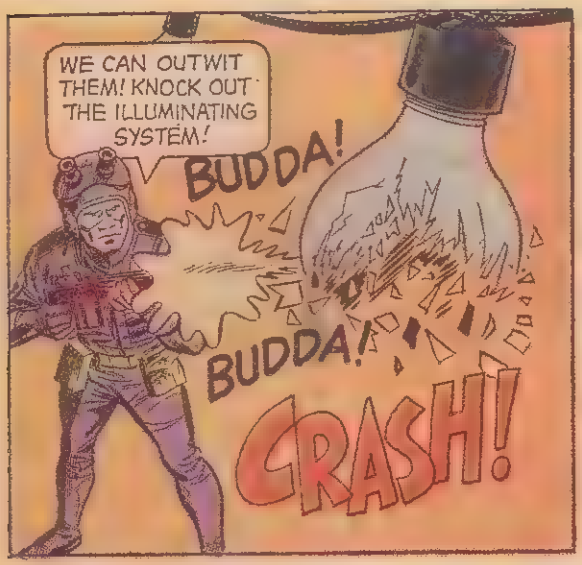

BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!
UH-OH! THE EGG JUST HIT THE FAN!
OUT OF HERE FAST! BEFORE THAT SNIPER ZEROES IN ON US!

HOW DO WE GET OUT OF THIS SHOOTING GALLERY, LIEUTENANT?
WE RUN LIKE RABBITS! THIS WAY, BOYS!

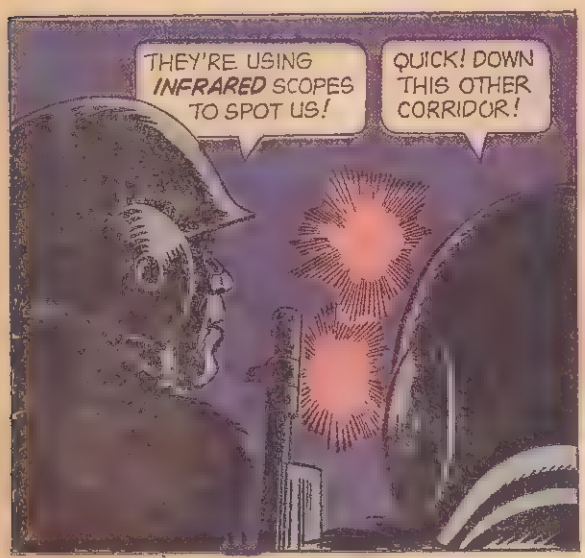
THESE DEW-LINE INSTALLATIONS OFTEN HAVE PROTECTED TUNNEL SYSTEMS UNDERNEATH THE SNOW! THIS MUST BE AN EMERGENCY HATCHWAY!
AND BROTHER, DO WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY!

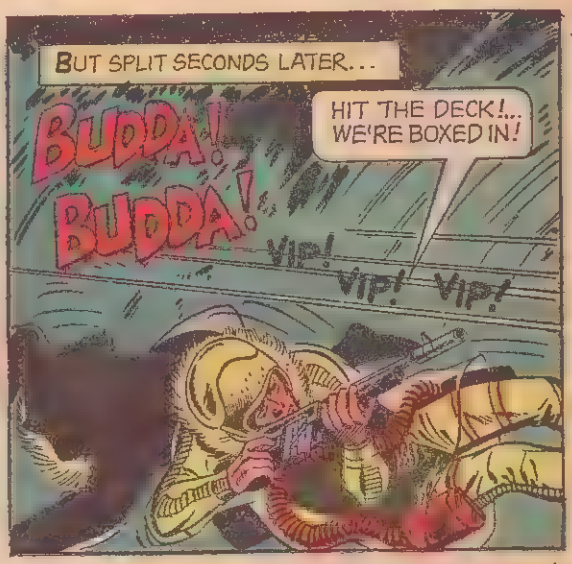
SOON, DEEP IN THE ARCTIC SNOW...
WHAT DO YOU KNOW? A SUBWAY!
AND I THINK I HEAR THE EXPRESS TRAIN COMING!


THE INFILTRATORS! SURRENDER! WE'VE GOT YOU CORNERED!
DON'T BET ON IT, BALDY!
RATATATAT!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!

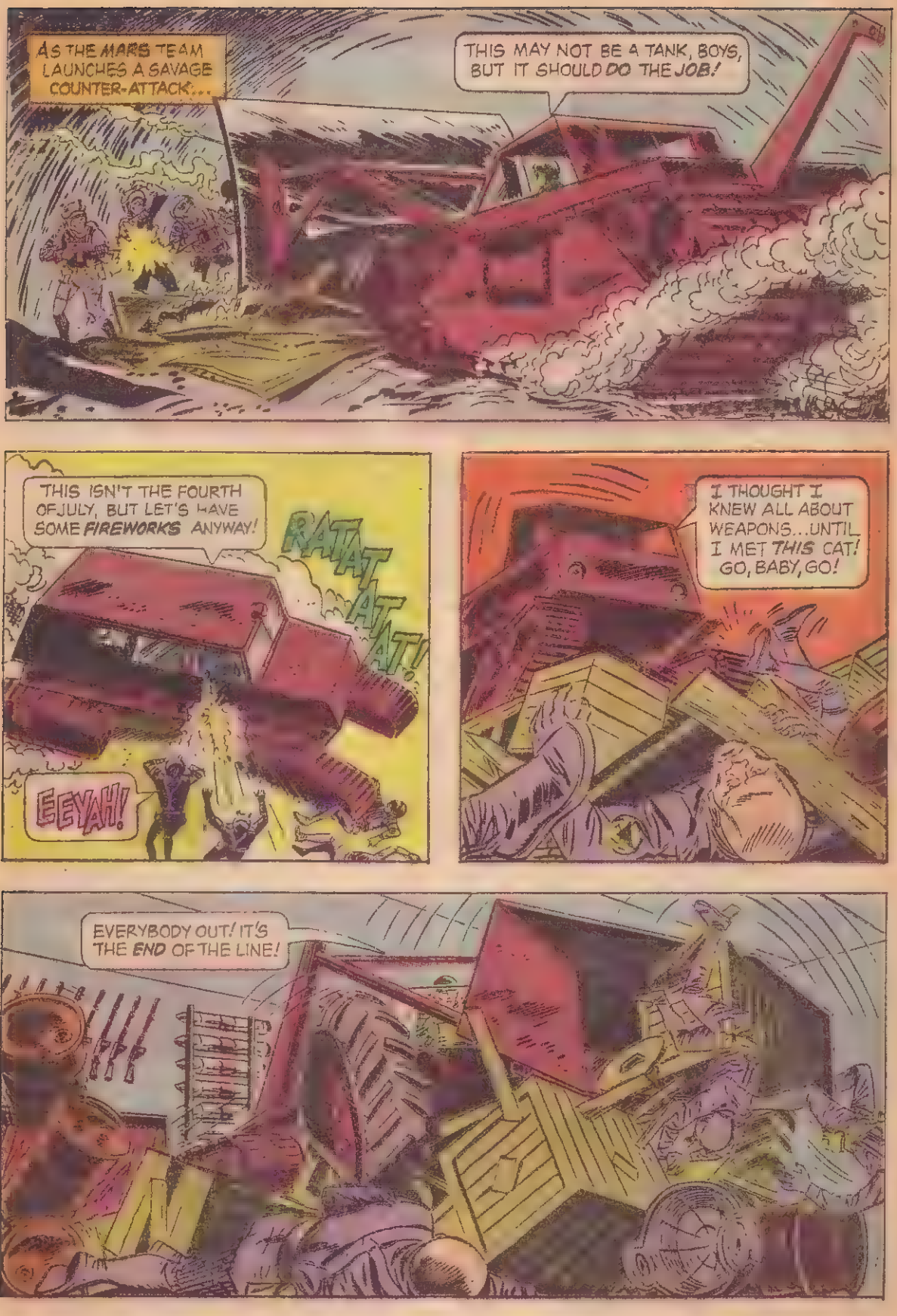

WE CAN OUTWIT THEM! KNOCK OUT THE ILLUMINATING SYSTEM!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!
CRASH!

NOW OUR RED-BEAM SCANNERS WILL FIND THEM IN THE DARK!


THEY'RE USING INFRARED SCOPES TO SPOT US!
QUICK! DOWN THIS OTHER CORRIDOR!

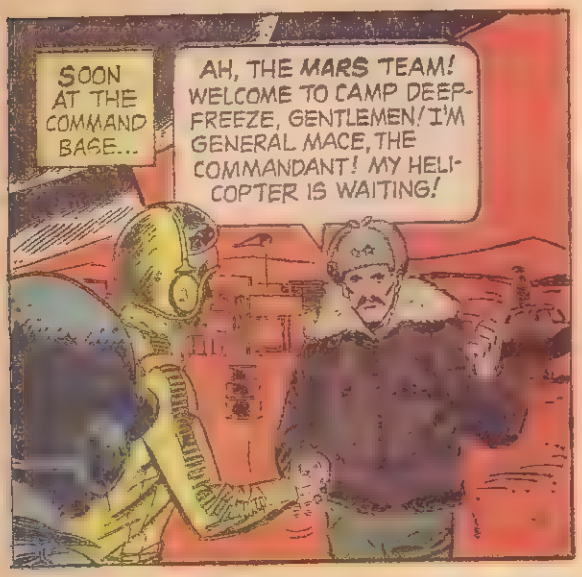

BUT SPLIT SECONDS LATER...
HIT THE DECK!... WE'RE BOXED IN!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!
VIP! VIP! VIP!

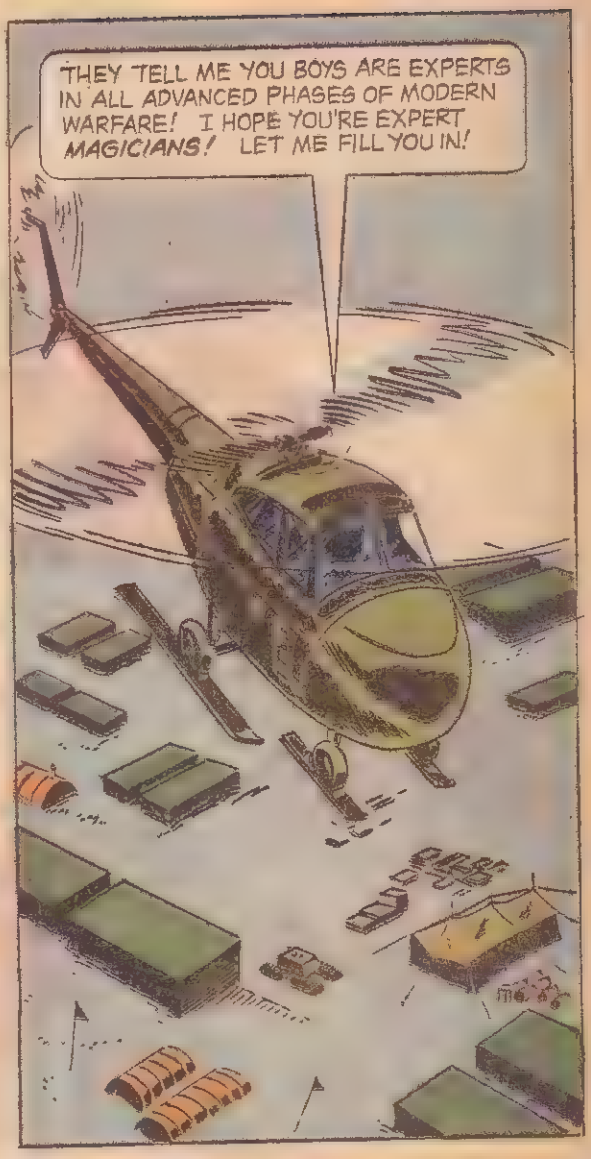
AS THE GUN FLASHES LIGHT THE TUNNEL BRIEFLY...
A SHACK! WE CAN FORT UP IN HERE!
4
HEY, NOW!... YOU GUYS SEE WHAT I SEE?
THIS COULD BE OUR LUCKY DAY!
IT'S AN UNDERGROUND GARAGE... AND LOOK AT THOSE SNOW-CATS! THEY JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA!
WE'RE WAY AHEAD OF YOU, SKIPPER!
RRRRRR-ROARR!
RRRR
WIND 'EM UP, BOYS!
AS HONORABLE ANCESTOR ONCE SAY: LET'S GO WHERE THE ACTION IS!
KKKKKRRRRUNNNCCHH!

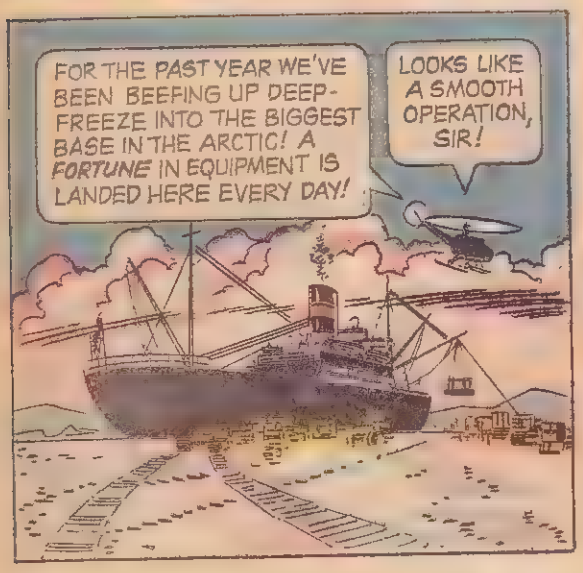

AS THE MARS TEAM LAUNCHES A SAVAGE COUNTER-ATTACK...
THIS MAY NOT BE A TANK, BOYS, BUT IT SHOULD DO THE JOB!
THIS ISN'T THE FOURTH OF JULY, BUT LET'S HAVE SOME FIREWORKS ANYWAY!
RATATATATAT!
EEYAH!
I THOUGHT I KNEW ALL ABOUT WEAPONS...UNTIL I MET THIS CAT! GO, BABY, GO!
EVERYBODY OUT! IT'S THE END OF THE LINE!

AS THE SLUGFEST ENDS...
ADVANCE UNIT TO BASE... EMERGENCY... INFILTRATORS RECAPTURING INSTALLATION... SEND REINFORCEMENTS...
BASE TO ADVANCED UNIT! NO REINFORCEMENTS AVAILABLE! ENEMY MUST NOT RECOVER OUTPOST... REVISED CIRCUITS WOULD REVEAL OUR MOST VITAL MILITARY SECRETS!
YOU HAVE FAILED YOUR MISSION!... NOTHING MUST REMAIN FOR THE ENEMY! YOU KNOW THE CODE!
DEATH RATHER THAN DEFEAT! I AM ACTIVATING THE DESTRUCT CHARGES NOW!
MOMENTS LATER...
RRRRUMMMMBBBLLLE!
WHAT'S THAT?
FEELS LIKE WE'RE CAUGHT IN A MIXMASTER!
QUICK! IT'S A CAVE-IN! THAT ESCAPE HATCHWAY IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!
DESPERATE SECONDS AFTERWARD...
WHOOOOSSSHHH! ZZZZZ!
RRRUMMMBBLLE!!
SOME WEIRD KIND OF DEMOLITION! THE WHOLE INSTALLATION IS CRUMBLING INTO DUST!

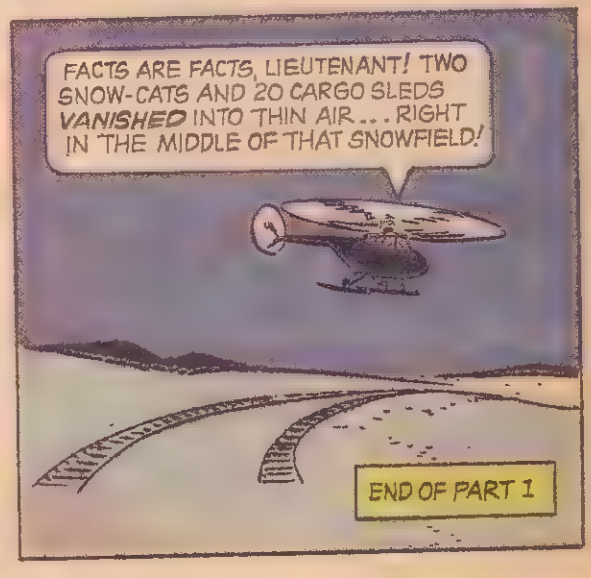
THE OLD HARI KIRI ROUTINE! RATHER THAN ADMIT DEFEAT THOSE CREEPS DESTROYED THEMSELVES!
NOW WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR OWN CREW HERE AT STATION ALPHA!
GUESS THAT WRAPS IT UP, MEN! LET'S GET BACK TO THE PLANE AND REPORT TO MARS HQ.!
AS THE MARS TEAM IS AIRBORNE...
THAT'S RIGHT, GENERAL! YOU MIGHT SAY IT'S "MISSION COMPLETED"-- BUT I'M AFRAID STATION ALPHA WILL HAVE TO BE REBUILT FROM SCRATCH!
AT LEAST YOU WIPED OUT ANOTHER INVADER BEACHHEAD!
BUT YOU'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET, LIEUTENANT! I JUST GOT AN ALERT ON THE HOT LINE! WE SUSPECT ENEMY AGENTS ARE INFILTRATING CAMP DEEP-FREEZE! REPORT THERE AT ONCE!
DEEP-FREEZE IS THE MAIN COMMAND BASE FOR THE WHOLE DEW LINE! IF THE INVADERS INFILTRATE THERE! THE WHOLE CONTINENT WOULD BE DEFENSELESS!
PROBLEMS! PROBLEMS!

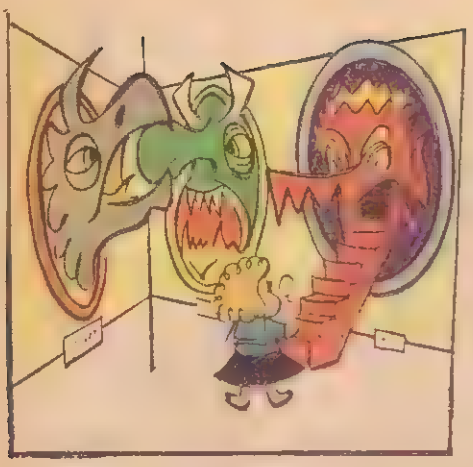

SOON AT THE COMMAND BASE...
AH, THE MARS TEAM! WELCOME TO CAMP DEEP-FREEZE, GENTLEMEN! I'M GENERAL MACE, THE COMMANDANT! MY HELI-COPTER IS WAITING!


THEY TELL ME YOU BOYS ARE EXPERTS IN ALL ADVANCED PHASES OF MODERN WARFARE! I HOPE YOU'RE EXPERT MAGICIANS! LET ME FILL YOU IN!


FOR THE PAST YEAR WE'VE BEEN BEEFING UP DEEP-FREEZE INTO THE BIGGEST BASE IN THE ARCTIC! A FORTUNE IN EQUIPMENT IS LANDED HERE EVERY DAY!
LOOKS LIKE A SMOOTH OPERATION, SIR!

IT WAS... UNTIL YESTERDAY, WHEN ONE OF OUR SNOW TRAINS DISAPPEARED!
BUT THAT'S UNBELIEVABLE, SIR!


FACTS ARE FACTS, LIEUTENANT! TWO SNOW-CATS AND 20 CARGO SLEDS VANISHED INTO THIN AIR... RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT SNOWFIELD!
END OF PART 1



MONSTER MUSEUM

Our Monster Museum is a pretty busy place these days, what with *one monster after another* claiming recognition and trying to outscare each other. We hope you enjoy this collection.

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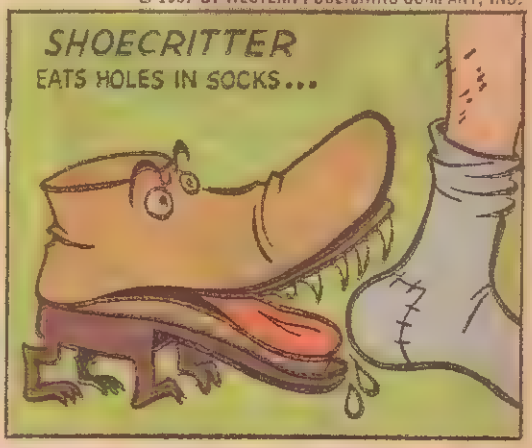
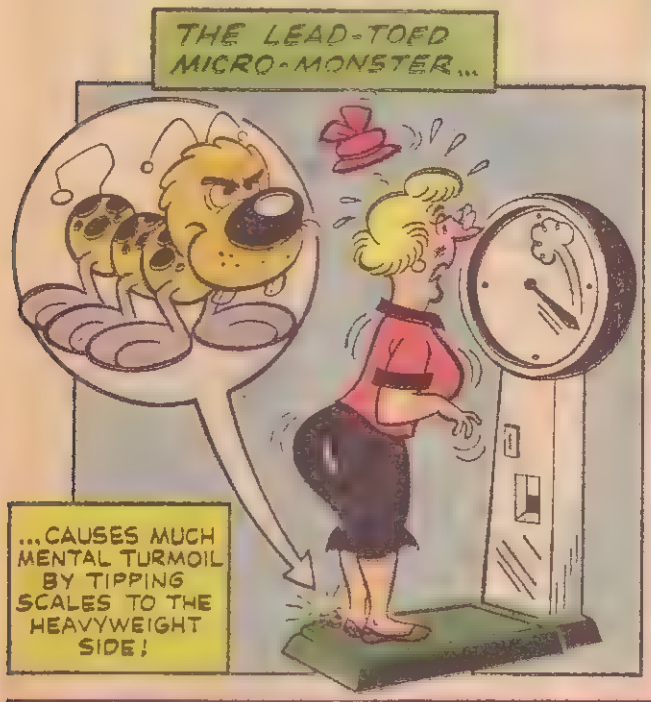
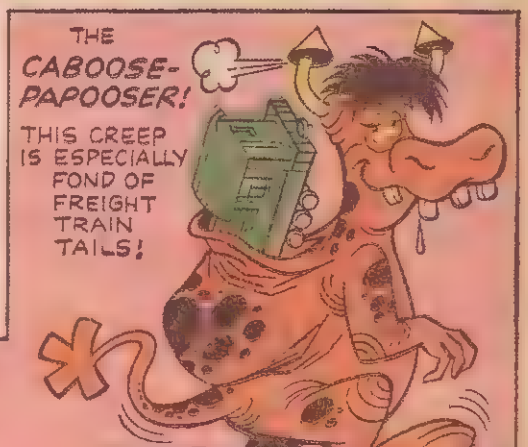
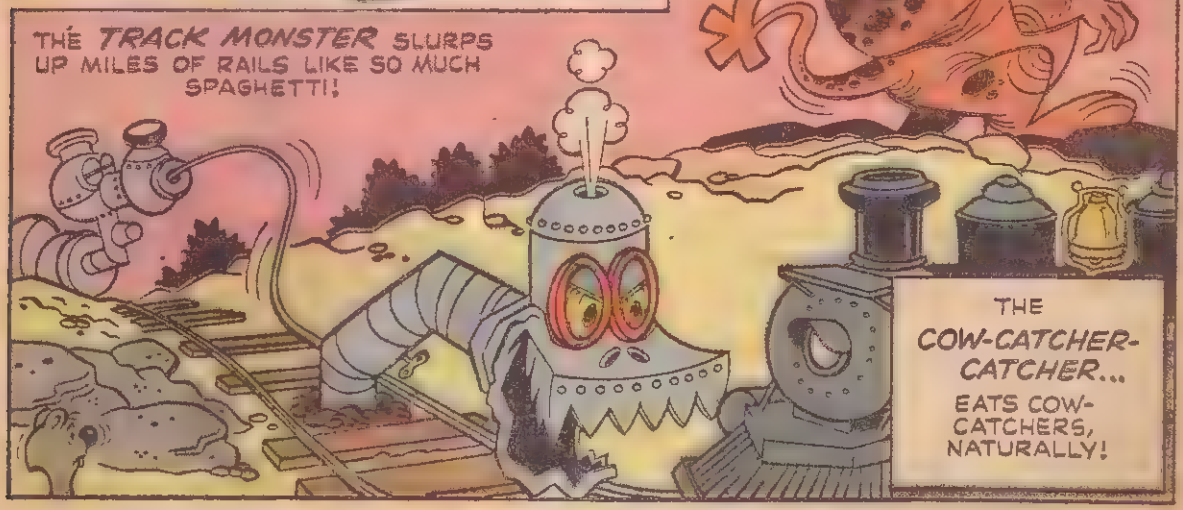
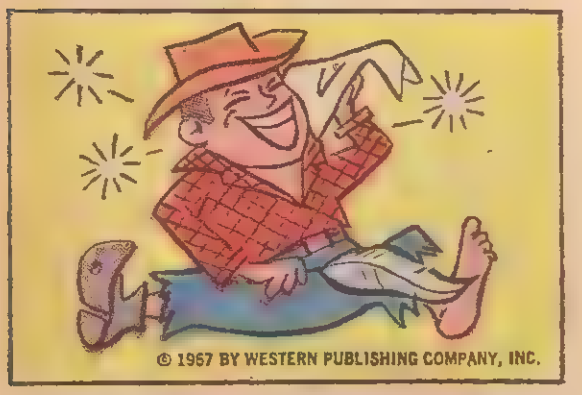








Jest for Fun



Riddle: What belongs to you that your friends use more often than you do?
Answer: Your name.
Linda Sargent—Escondido, Calif.

Riddle: How can you tell there's an elephant under your bed?
Answer: The ceiling is very close.
Ray Walden, Chester, Connecticut

Riddle: What has 10 legs 10 heads and 5 feet?
Answer: I don't know I asked you.
Frank Fernandez, Roselle, New Jersey

Bob: One day a lady was fishing in her yacht and fell out. Why didn't the sharks eat her?
Rob: I don't know, Why?
Bob: They were man eating sharks.
Jeff Buchanan, Greenhills, Ohio

Riddle: When can you tell a ghost has a cold?
Answer: When he is in his coffin.
Leon Bessonette, Holyoke, Massachusetts

Riddle: If you took a red rock and threw it in the black sea, what would you have?
Answer: A Wet Rock.
Nancy Folkerts, Marietta, Georgia

Mack: I lost my pants when I was running.
Tom: Were they loose?
Mack: No, but your dog was.
Joy L. Poole, Council Bluffs, Iowa

Joe: Did you know I don't have all my toes on one foot?
Jack: No, How did it happen?
Joe: I have five on one foot and five on the other.
Linwood Erickson, Delmont, New Jersey

Boy: Wonder what was the biggest moving job ever done?
Girl: I'll bet it was Wheeling, West Virginia!
Janet Jordan—Lompoc, Calif.

Jimmy: Remember, the letter U always comes after the letter Q.
Timmy: Not in my dictionary! R comes after Q.
Jeremy Vogel—Brooklyn, N.Y.

Mike: What is hair?
Vicke: Ear-to-ear carpeting!
Vickie Silvey—Paducah, Ky.

Jack: Would you rather be in a collision or an explosion?
Jill: A collision, of course! In a collision, there you are! But in an explosion, where are you?
Diodati Frank—Montreal, Que., Canada

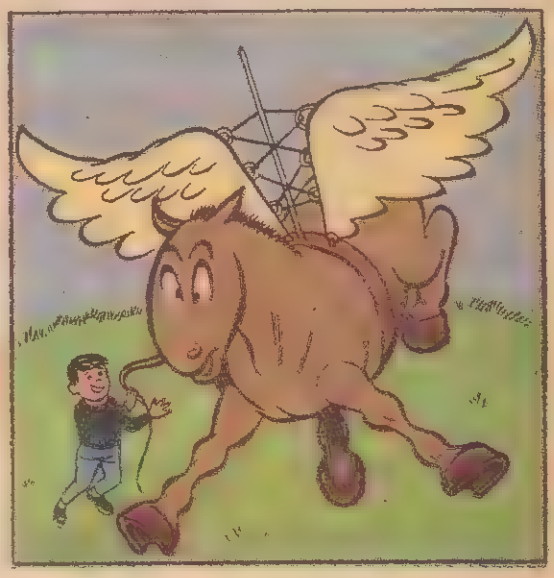
Riddle: When is a man like a piece of wood?
Answer: When he becomes a ruler!
Curtis Lippe—Philadelphia, Pa.

Lorie: Did anyone laugh at you when you fell on the ice?
Larry: No, but the ice made some bad cracks!
Ann Hertelendy—Louisville, Ky.

Riddle: When is a door not a door?
Answer: When it is a-jar!
Cris and Lisa Miller—Walla Walla, Wash.

Nurse: Do you want me to boil the instruments, doctor?
Doctor: No, let's fry them today!
Donald Reinke—Cleveland, Ohio

Riddle: Why did the city boy put wings on a horse?
Answer: He wanted to see a horse fly!
David Weisel—Hartford, Conn.



MINI-COMICS

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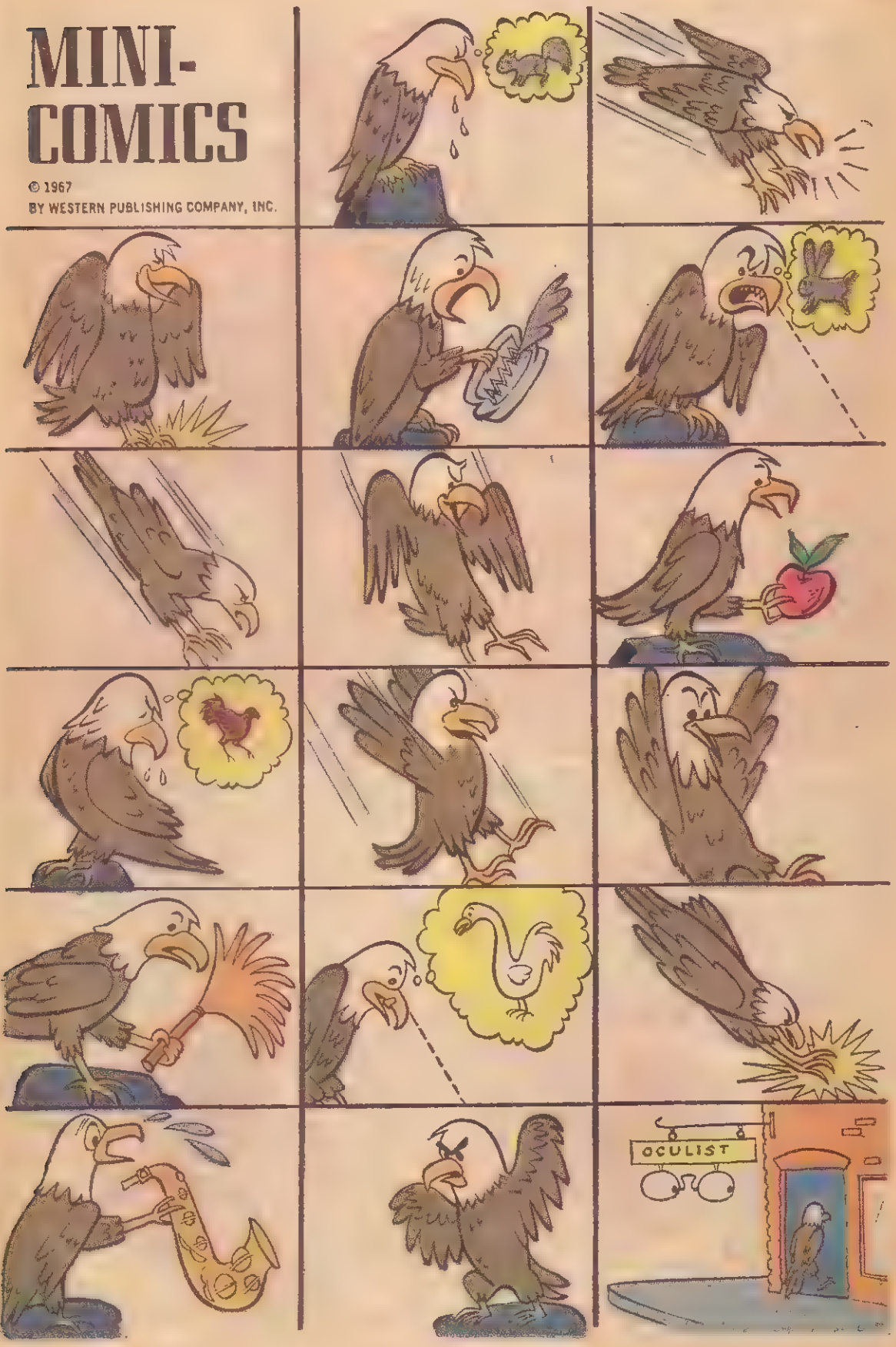

CHUCKLE TIME

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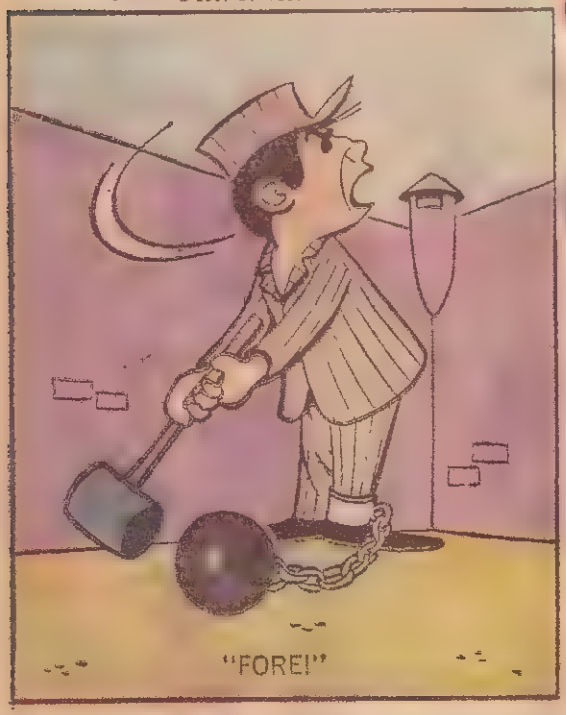
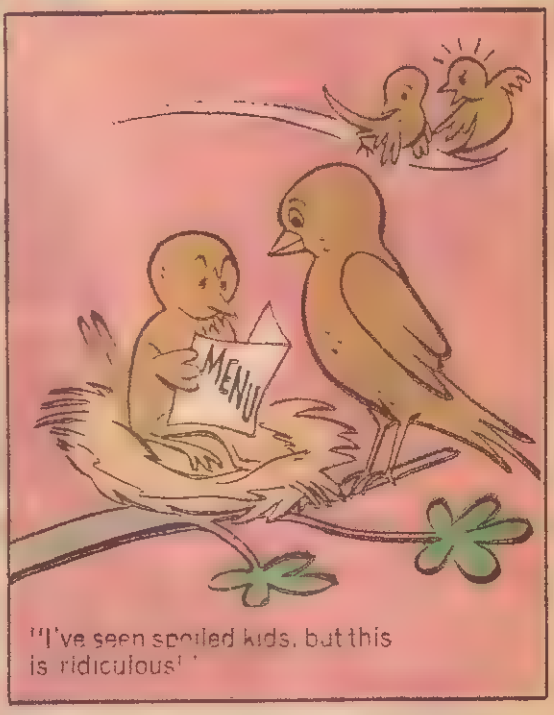
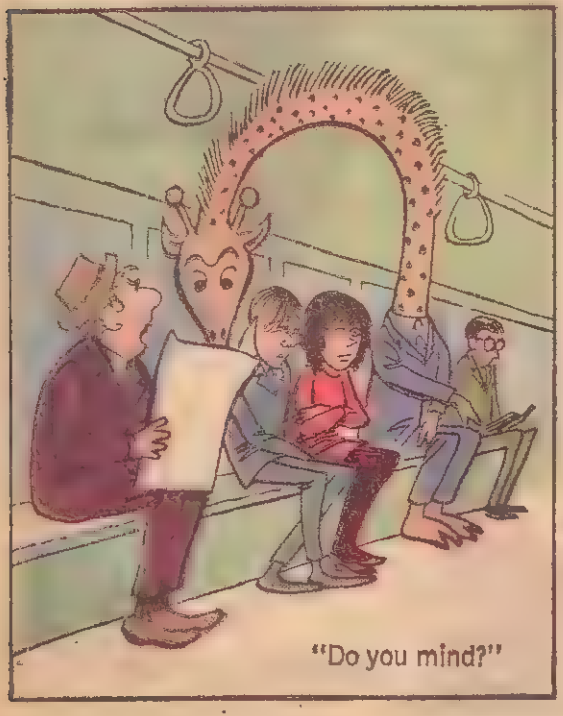
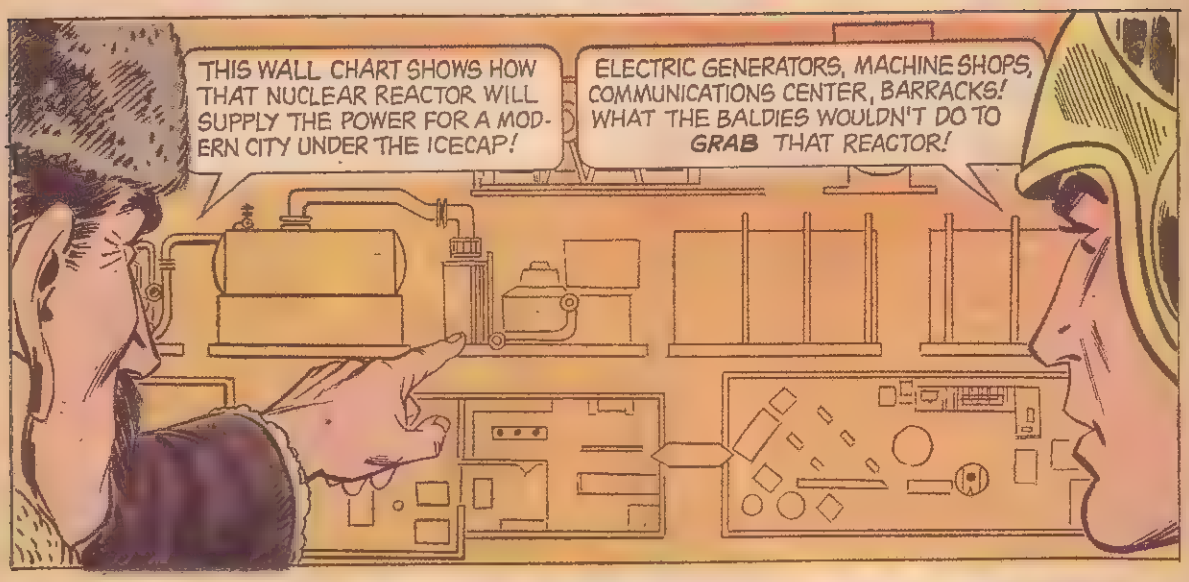
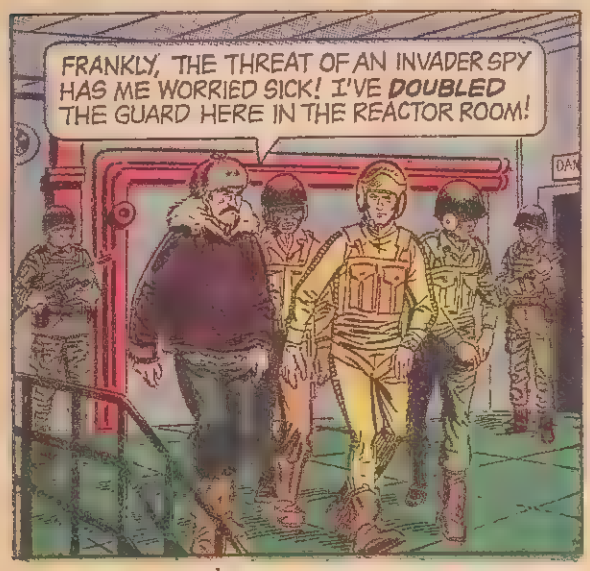


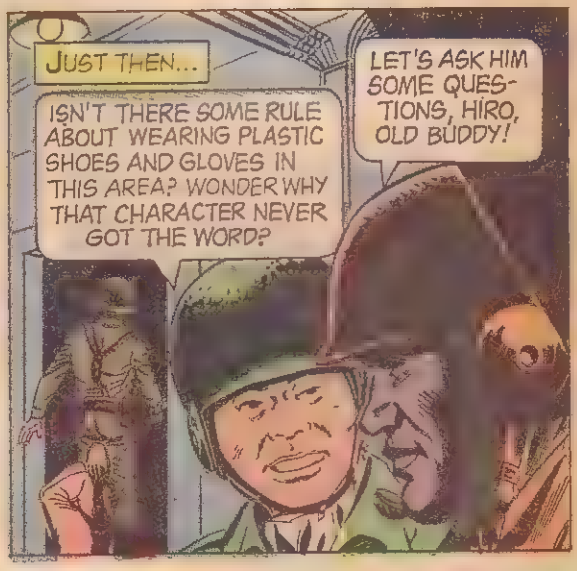




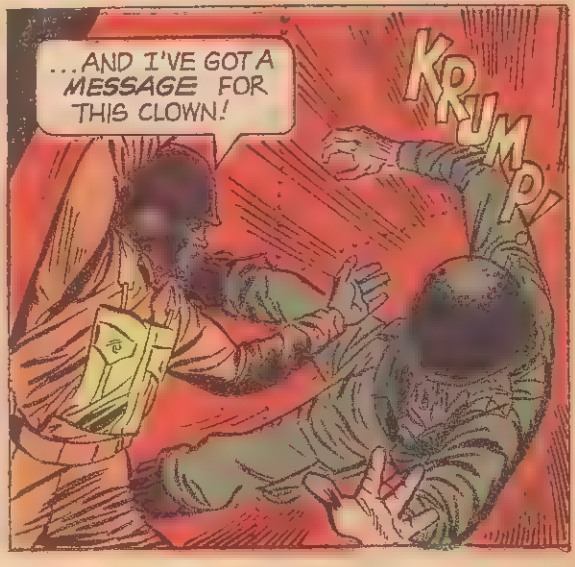
M.A.R.S. PATROL
PART II
THE WASTELAND PURSUIT
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN TONS OF CARGO! IT COULDN'T JUST FLY AWAY!
THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE ANSWER, LIEUTENANT! REMEMBER, THE INVADERS SEEM TO HAVE SOME WEIRD TECHNIQUE FOR HIGHJACKING HEAVY EQUIPMENT!
THAT SNOW TRAIN IS SMALL POTATOES COMPARED TO ANOTHER ITEM THAT JUST ARRIVED AT CAMP DEEP-FREEZE!
SOON, IN A DRESSING ROOM DEEP BENEATH THE SNOW...
GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE THE MOST VALUABLE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT IN THE ARCTIC! BUT FIRST PUT ON THOSE PLASTIC BOOTS AND GLOVES!
MOMENTS LATER...
HOLY HANNAH! A NUCLEAR REACTOR!
THAT'S WHY THE PLASTIC GLOVES AND BOOTS! THEY'RE MANDATORY CLOTHING TO PREVENT ACCIDENTAL CONTAMINATION BY RADIOACTIVITY!

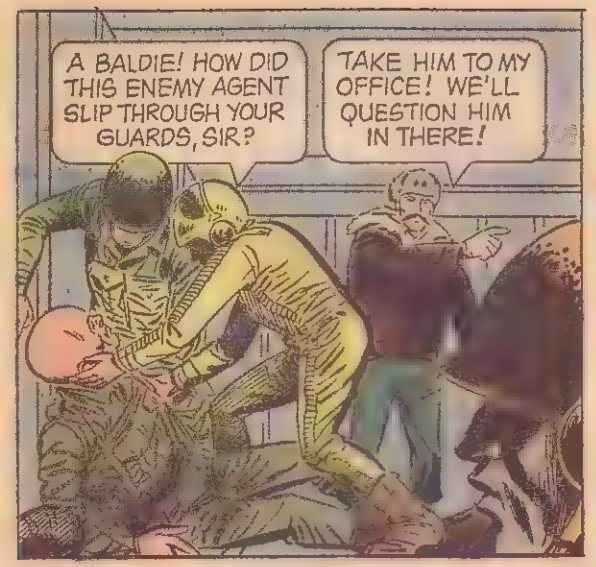

THIS WALL CHART SHOWS HOW THAT NUCLEAR REACTOR WILL SUPPLY THE POWER FOR A MODERN CITY UNDER THE ICECAP!
ELECTRIC GENERATORS, MACHINE SHOPS, COMMUNICATIONS CENTER, BARRACKS! WHAT THE BALDIES WOULDN'T DO TO GRAB THAT REACTOR!

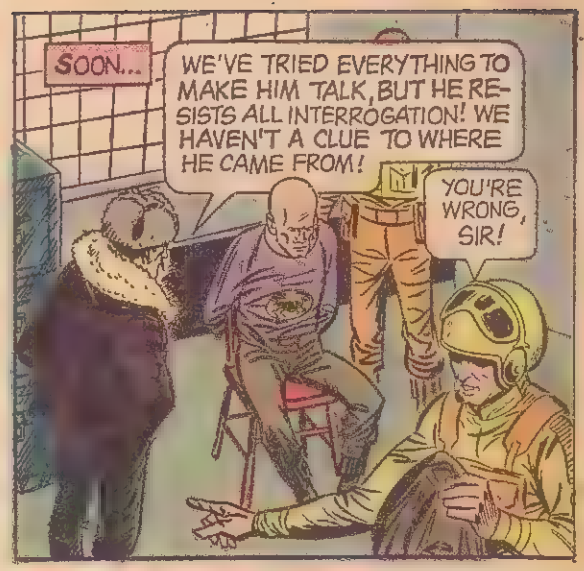

FRANKLY, THE THREAT OF AN INVADER SPY HAS ME WORRIED SICK! I'VE DOUBLED THE GUARD HERE IN THE REACTOR ROOM!

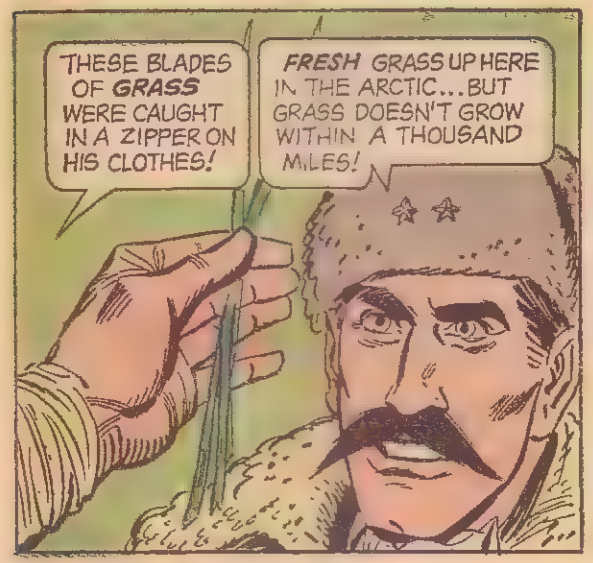

JUST THEN...
ISN'T THERE SOME RULE ABOUT WEARING PLASTIC SHOES AND GLOVES IN THIS AREA? WONDER WHY THAT CHARACTER NEVER GOT THE WORD?
LET'S ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS, HIRO, OLD BUDDY!

BUT AS STRIKER APPROACHES...
GET BACK, YOU!
I'LL HANDLE HIM, HIRO! REMEMBER, I'M A COMMUNICATIONS EXPERT...

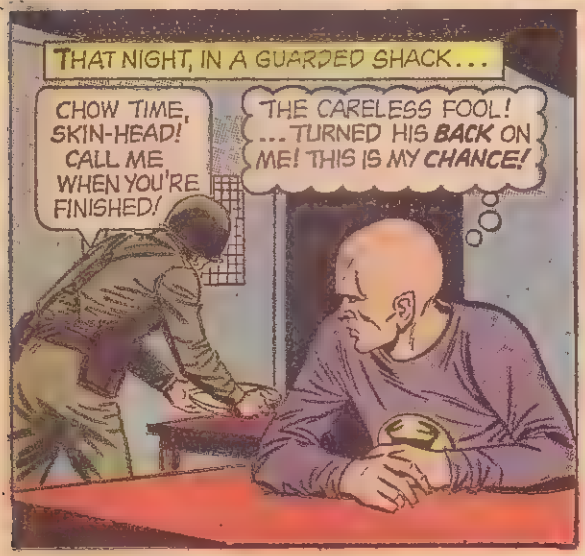

...AND I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FOR THIS CLOWN!
KRUMP!

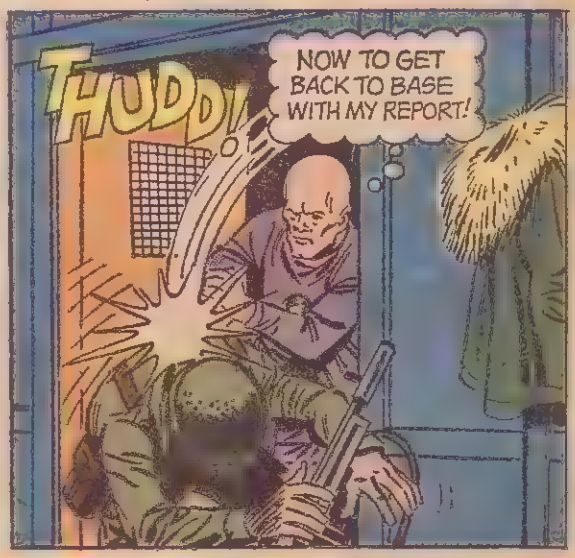

A BALDIE! HOW DID THIS ENEMY AGENT SLIP THROUGH YOUR GUARDS, SIR?
TAKE HIM TO MY OFFICE! WE'LL QUESTION HIM IN THERE!

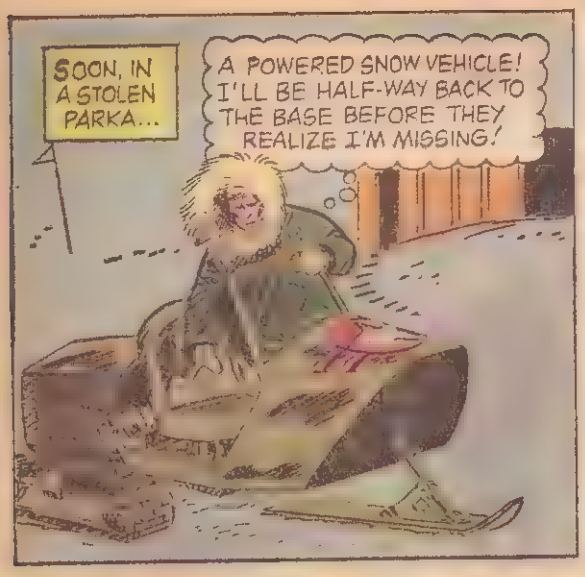

SOON...
WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO MAKE HIM TALK, BUT HE RESISTS ALL INTERROGATION! WE HAVEN'T A CLUE TO WHERE HE CAME FROM!
YOU'RE WRONG, SIR!

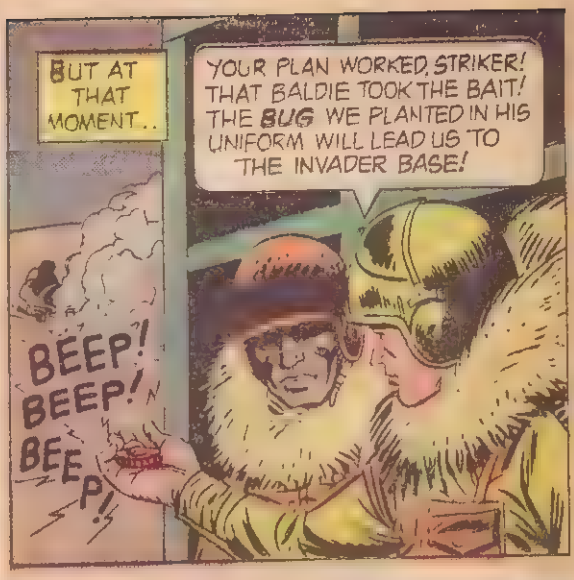

THESE BLADES OF GRASS WERE CAUGHT IN A ZIPPER ON HIS CLOTHES!
FRESH GRASS UP HERE IN THE ARCTIC... BUT GRASS DOESN'T GROW WITHIN A THOUSAND MILES!

FACE IT! THE CRAB OPERATIONS BASE COULD BE RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!
YEAH!... THEY POP OUT OF NOWHERE! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO FIND OUT WHERE HE CAME FROM! SUPPOSE WE...

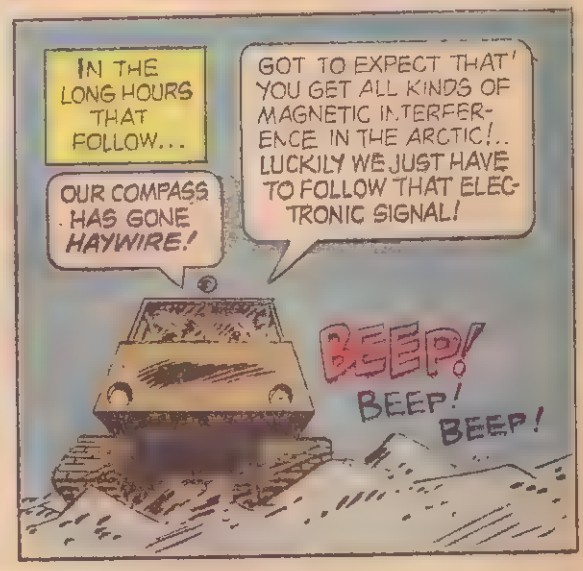

THAT NIGHT, IN A GUARDED SHACK...
CHOW TIME, SKIN-HEAD! CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED!
THE CARELESS FOOL! ...TURNED HIS BACK ON ME! THIS IS MY CHANCE!

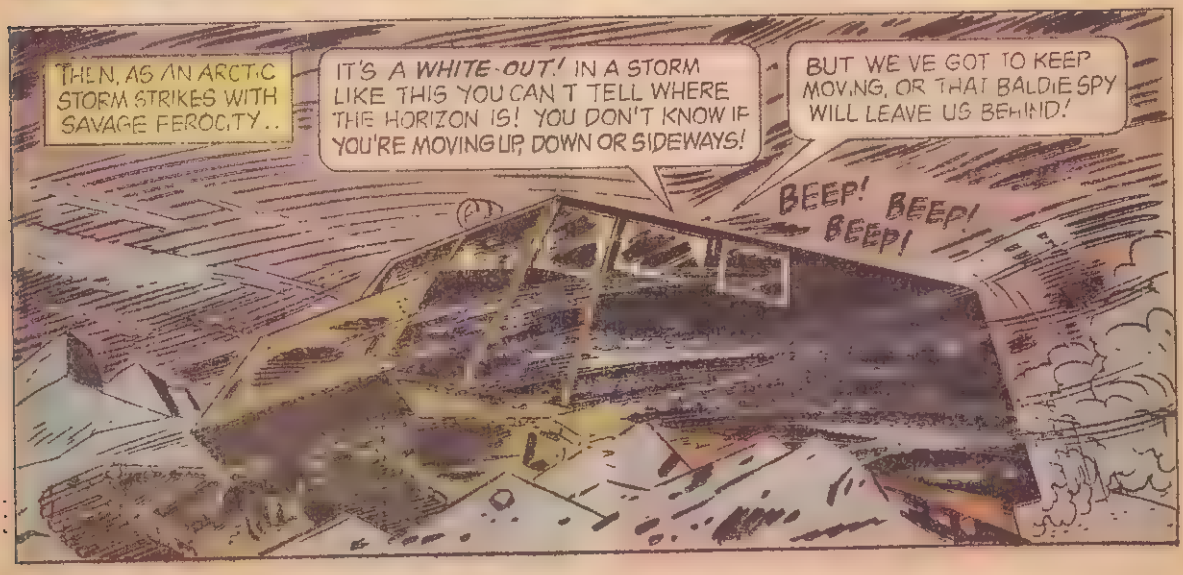

THUDD!
NOW TO GET BACK TO BASE WITH MY REPORT!

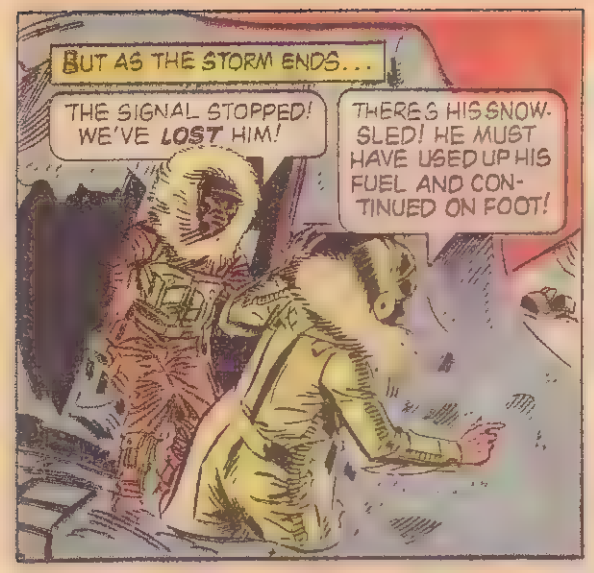

SOON, IN A STOLEN PARKA...
A POWERED SNOW VEHICLE! I'LL BE HALF-WAY BACK TO THE BASE BEFORE THEY REALIZE I'M MISSING!

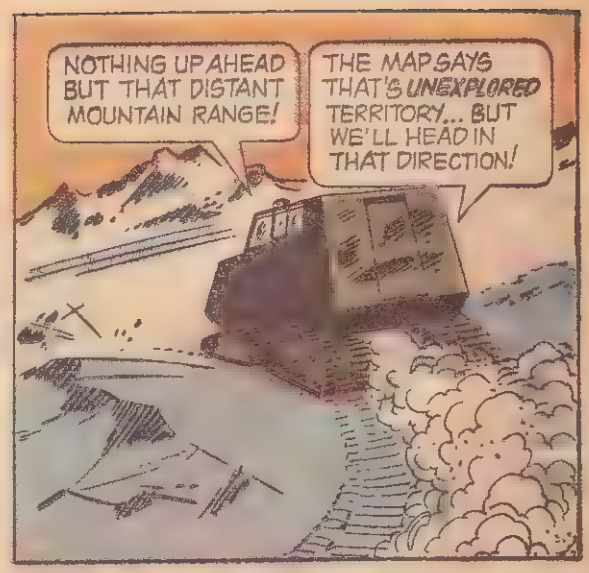

BUT AT THAT MOMENT..
YOUR PLAN WORKED, STRIKER! THAT BALDIE TOOK THE BAIT! THE BUG WE PLANTED IN HIS UNIFORM WILL LEAD US TO THE INVADER BASE!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

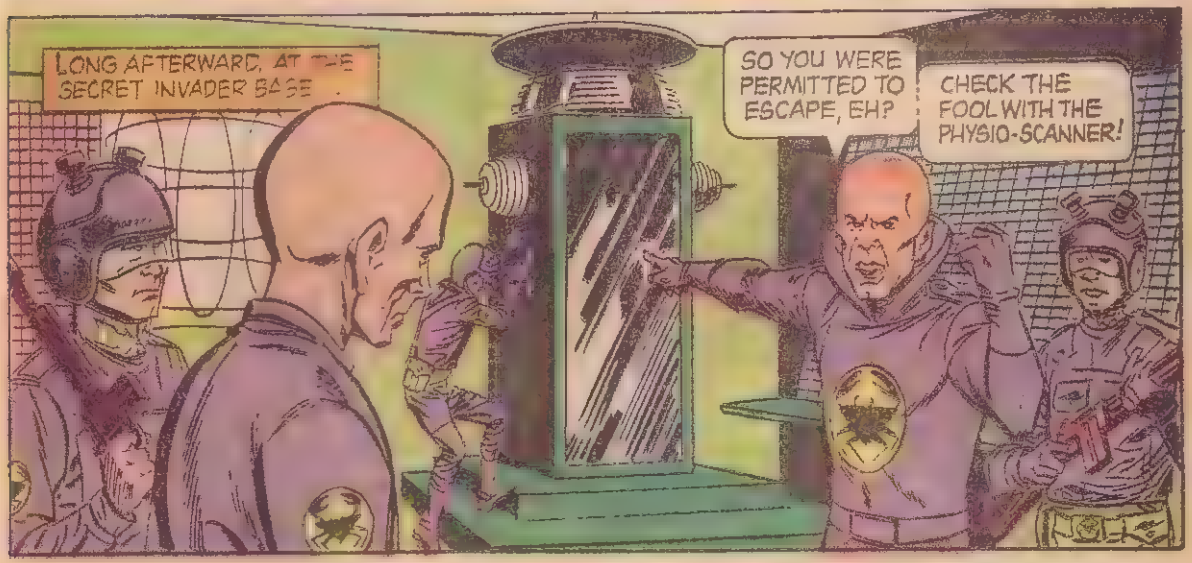
THAT SNOW-CAT IS FULLY EQUIPPED AS A MOBILE BASE FOR ARCTIC OPERATIONS! LET'S GET GOING!
WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE OUR LITTLE HOMING PIGEON!
BEEP! BEEP!

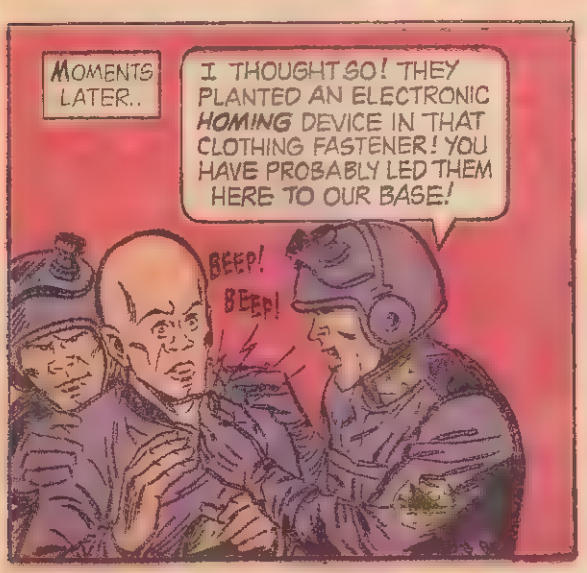

IN THE LONG HOURS THAT FOLLOW...
OUR COMPASS HAS GONE HAYWIRE!
GOT TO EXPECT THAT! YOU GET ALL KINDS OF MAGNETIC INTERFERENCE IN THE ARCTIC!.. LUCKILY WE JUST HAVE TO FOLLOW THAT ELECTRONIC SIGNAL!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

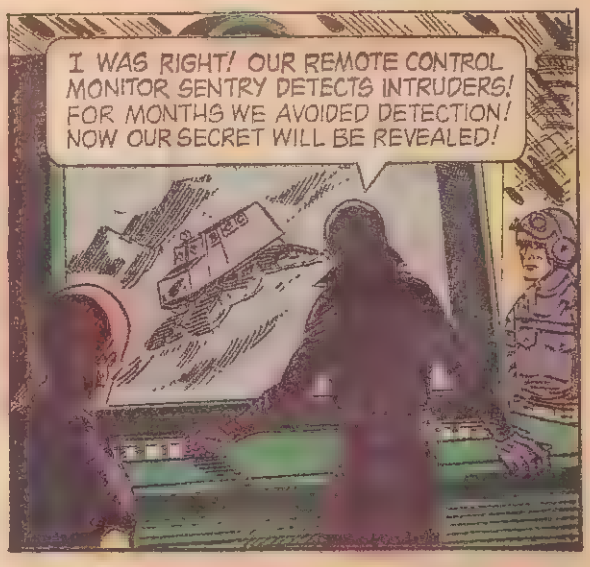

THEN, AS AN ARCTIC STORM STRIKES WITH SAVAGE FEROCITY..
IT'S A WHITE-OUT! IN A STORM LIKE THIS YOU CAN'T TELL WHERE THE HORIZON IS! YOU DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE MOVING UP, DOWN OR SIDEWAYS!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING, OR THAT BALDIE SPY WILL LEAVE US BEHIND!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!


BUT AS THE STORM ENDS...
THE SIGNAL STOPPED! WE'VE LOST HIM!
THERE'S HIS SNOW-SLED! HE MUST HAVE USED UP HIS FUEL AND CONTINUED ON FOOT!

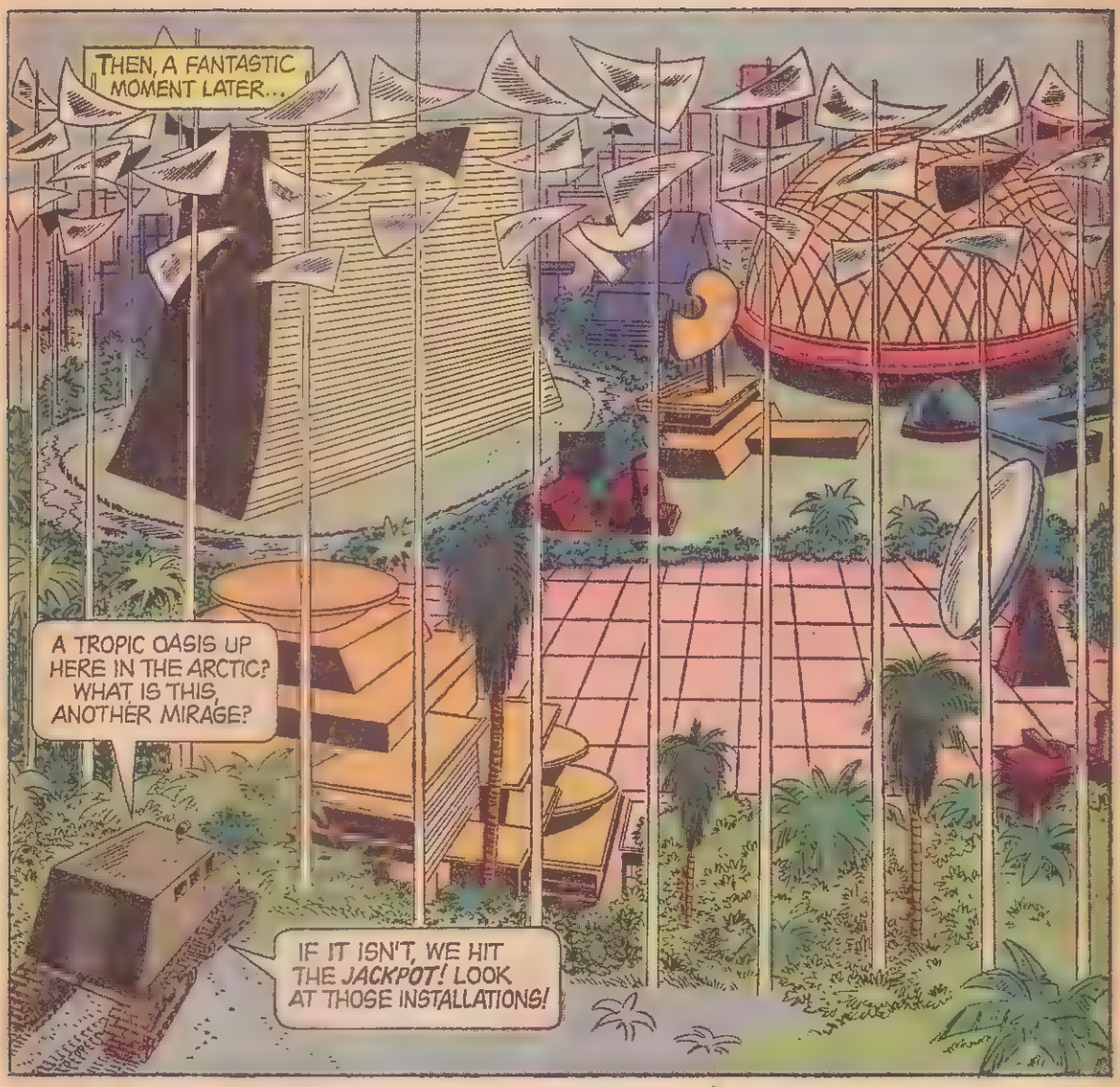

NOTHING UP AHEAD BUT THAT DISTANT MOUNTAIN RANGE!
THE MAP SAYS THAT'S UNEXPLORED TERRITORY... BUT WE'LL HEAD IN THAT DIRECTION!

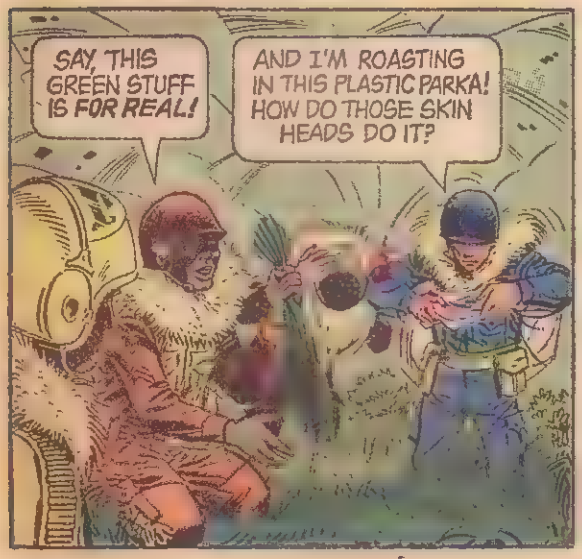

LONG AFTERWARD, AT THE SECRET INVADER BASE
SO YOU WERE PERMITTED TO ESCAPE, EH?
CHECK THE FOOL WITH THE PHYSIO-SCANNER!

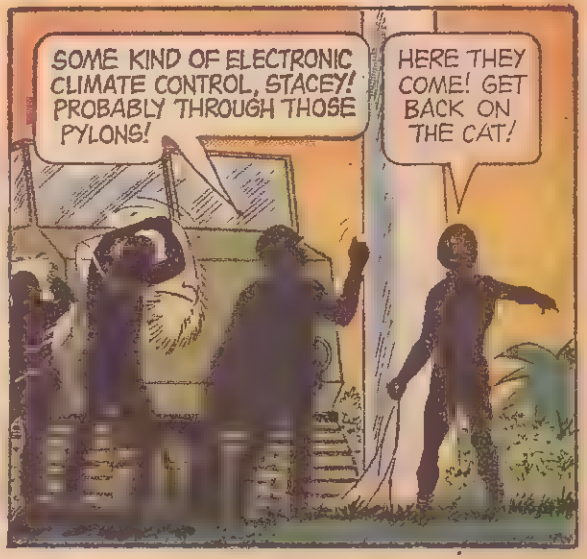

MOMENTS LATER..
I THOUGHT SO! THEY PLANTED AN ELECTRONIC HOMING DEVICE IN THAT CLOTHING FASTENER! YOU HAVE PROBABLY LED THEM HERE TO OUR BASE!
BEEP!
BEEP!

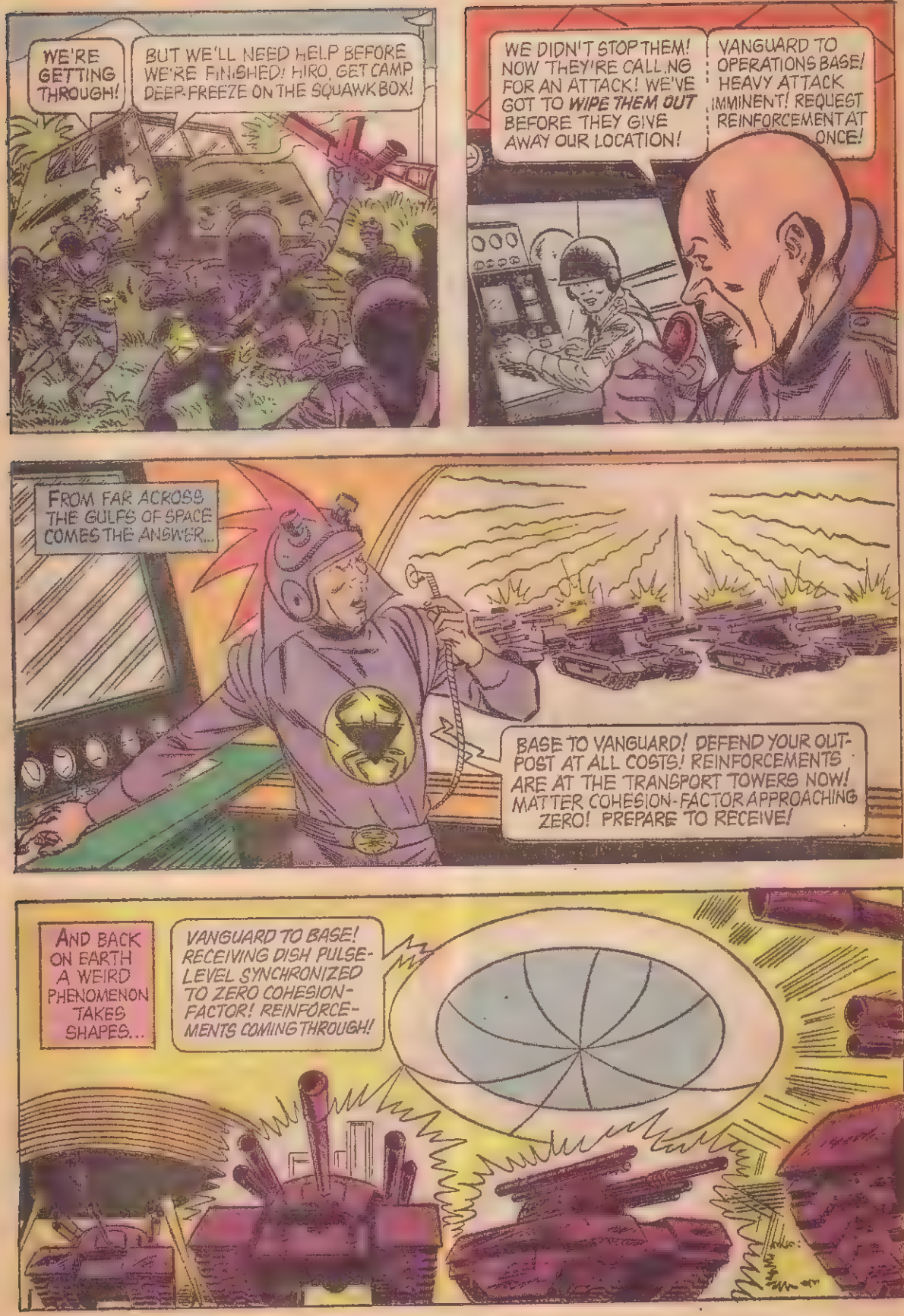

I WAS RIGHT! OUR REMOTE CONTROL MONITOR SENTRY DETECTS INTRUDERS! FOR MONTHS WE AVOIDED DETECTION! NOW OUR SECRET WILL BE REVEALED!

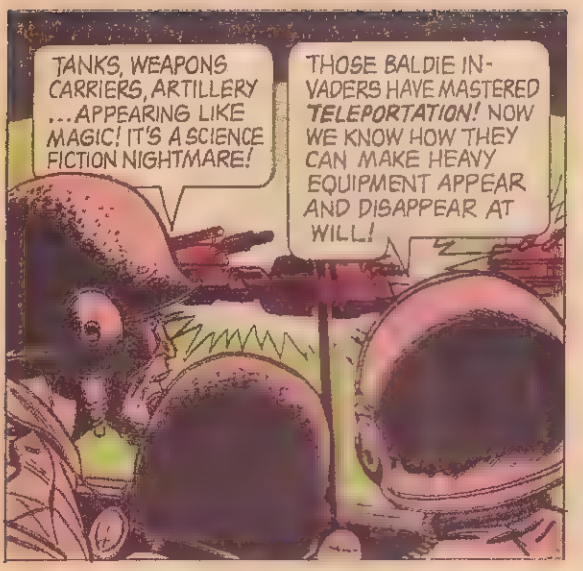
THE INTRUDERS MUST BE STOPPED! THERE IS STILL A CHANCE! HELP ME FOCUS THE IMAGE TRANSDUCER!
AT ONCE, COMMANDER!
SECONDS LATER, ON A DISTANT MOUNTAIN RIDGE...
GOOD GRIEF! LOOK UP AHEAD, YOU GUYS-- AND TELL ME IF I'M SEEING THINGS!
A SUSPENSION BRIDGE-- LEADING TO A CITY! A MODERN CITY HERE IN THESE ARCTIC MOUNTAINS! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE! HEAD OVER THAT BRIDGE, SKIPPER!
BUT IN THE NEXT DESPERATE INSTANT...
HOLD IT! LOOK AT THAT NEEDLE-SHAPED ROCK POKING THROUGH THE BRIDGE!
THAT'S NO BRIDGE! IT IS A MIRAGE! ONE MORE FOOT AND WE'D HAVE GONE OVER!
SKREECH!
THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE REALITY FACTOR OF THE IMAGE TRANSDUCER! THEY HAVE ESCAPED THE TRAP! GET OUT THERE AND STOP THEM!

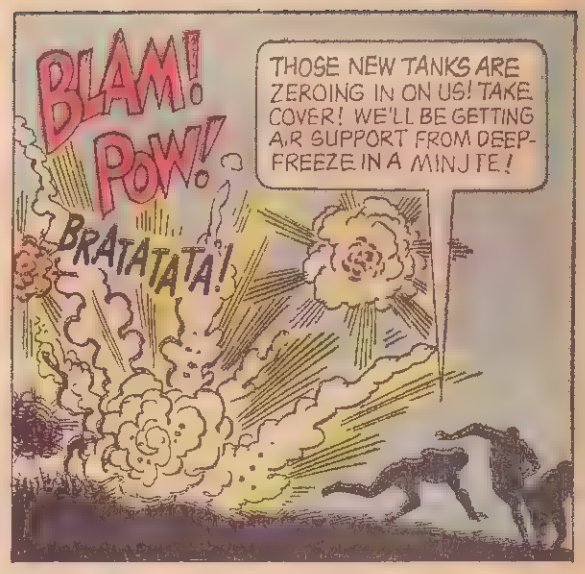

THEN, A FANTASTIC MOMENT LATER...
A TROPIC OASIS UP HERE IN THE ARCTIC? WHAT IS THIS, ANOTHER MIRAGE?
IF IT ISN'T, WE HIT THE JACKPOT! LOOK AT THOSE INSTALLATIONS!

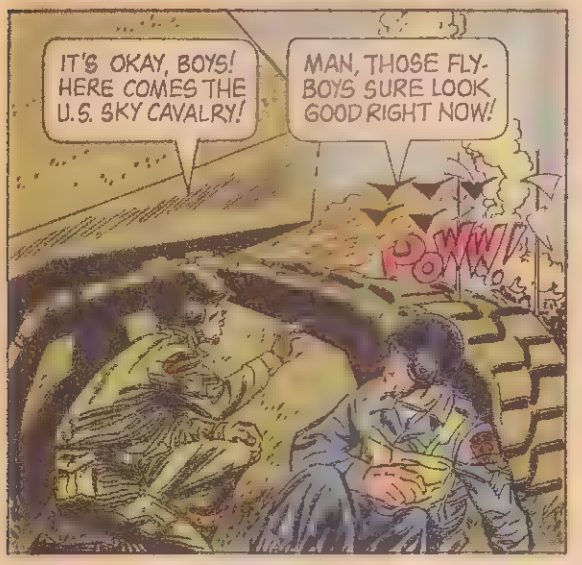

SAY, THIS GREEN STUFF IS FOR REAL!
AND I'M ROASTING IN THIS PLASTIC PARKA! HOW DO THOSE SKIN HEADS DO IT?

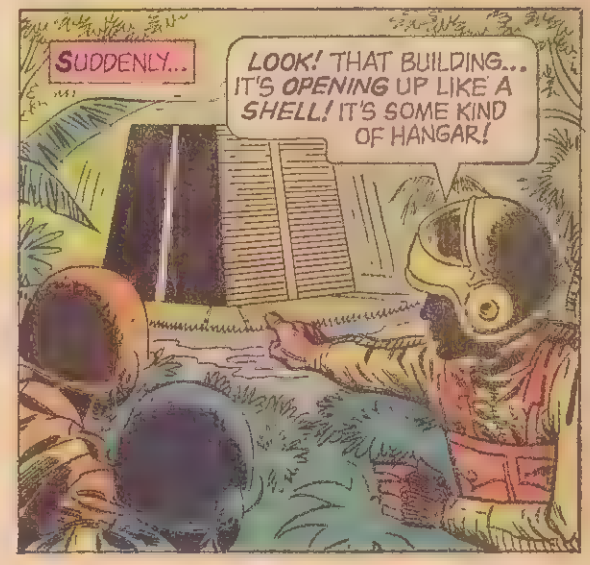

SOME KIND OF ELECTRONIC CLIMATE CONTROL, STACEY! PROBABLY THROUGH THOSE PYLONS!
HERE THEY COME! GET BACK ON THE CAT!

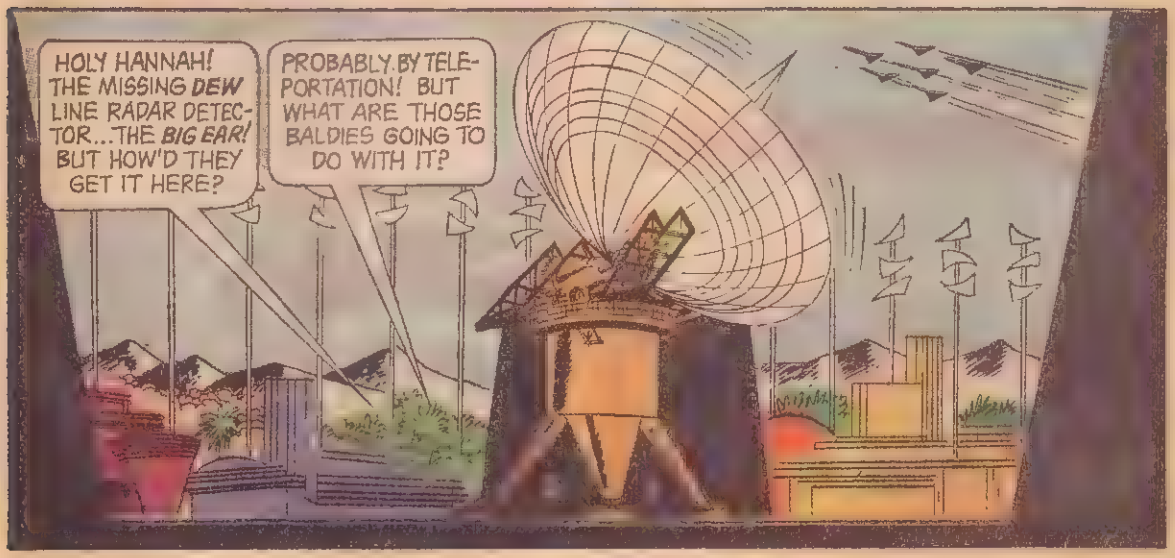

WE'RE GETTING THROUGH!
BUT WE'LL NEED HELP BEFORE WE'RE FINISHED! HIRO, GET CAMP DEEP-FREEZE ON THE SQUAWK BOX!
WE DIDN'T STOP THEM! NOW THEY'RE CALLING FOR AN ATTACK! WE'VE GOT TO WIPE THEM OUT BEFORE THEY GIVE AWAY OUR LOCATION!
VANGUARD TO OPERATIONS BASE! HEAVY ATTACK IMMINENT! REQUEST REINFORCEMENT AT ONCE!
FROM FAR ACROSS THE GULFS OF SPACE COMES THE ANSWER...
BASE TO VANGUARD! DEFEND YOUR OUTPOST AT ALL COSTS! REINFORCEMENTS ARE AT THE TRANSPORT TOWERS NOW! MATTER COHESION-FACTOR APPROACHING ZERO! PREPARE TO RECEIVE!
AND BACK ON EARTH A WEIRD PHENOMENON TAKES SHAPES...
VANGUARD TO BASE! RECEIVING DISH PULSE-LEVEL SYNCHRONIZED TO ZERO COHESION-FACTOR! REINFORCEMENTS COMING THROUGH!

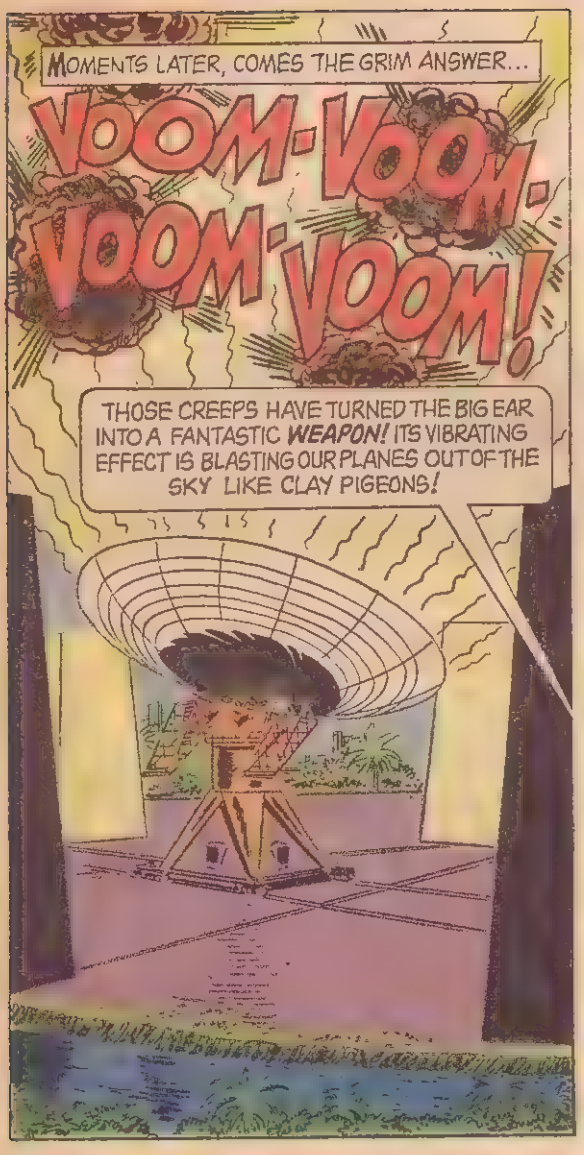

TANKS, WEAPONS CARRIERS, ARTILLERY ...APPEARING LIKE MAGIC! IT'S A SCIENCE FICTION NIGHTMARE!
THOSE BALDIE INVADERS HAVE MASTERED *TELEPORTATION!* NOW WE KNOW HOW THEY CAN MAKE HEAVY EQUIPMENT APPEAR AND DISAPPEAR AT WILL!

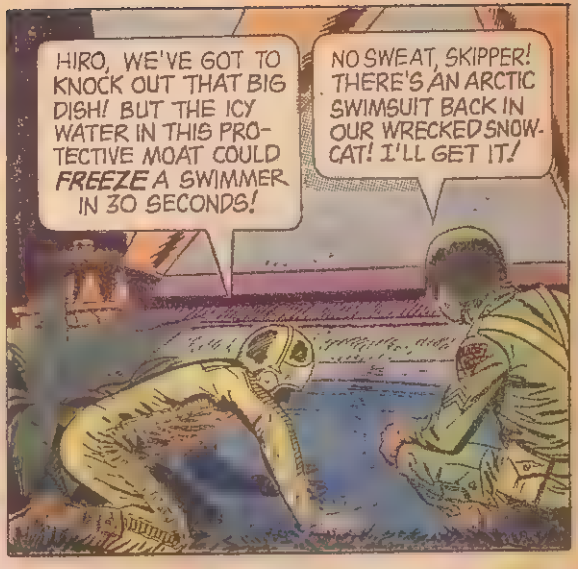

BLAM!
POW!
BRATATATA!
THOSE NEW TANKS ARE ZEROING IN ON US! TAKE COVER! WE'LL BE GETTING A/R SUPPORT FROM DEEP-FREEZE IN A MINUTE!

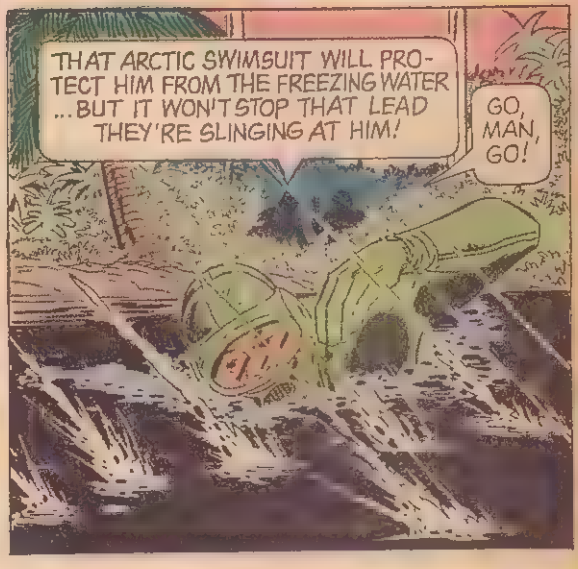

IT'S OKAY, BOYS! HERE COMES THE U.S. SKY CAVALRY!
MAN, THOSE FLY-BOYS SURE LOOK GOOD RIGHT NOW!
POWW!

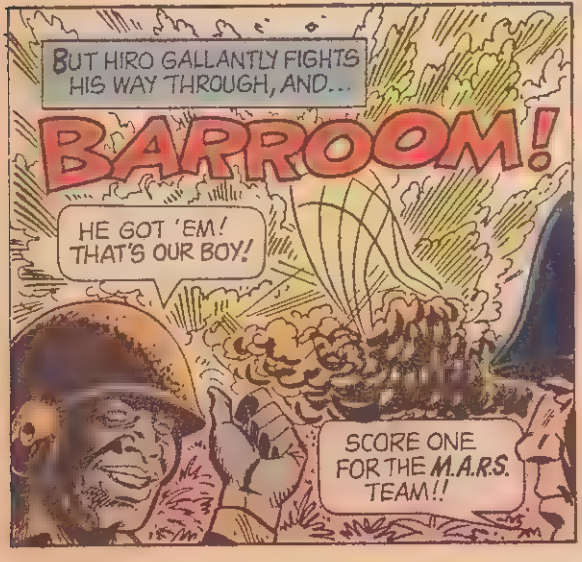

SUDDENLY...
LOOK! THAT BUILDING... IT'S *OPENING* UP LIKE A *SHELL!* IT'S SOME KIND OF HANGAR!

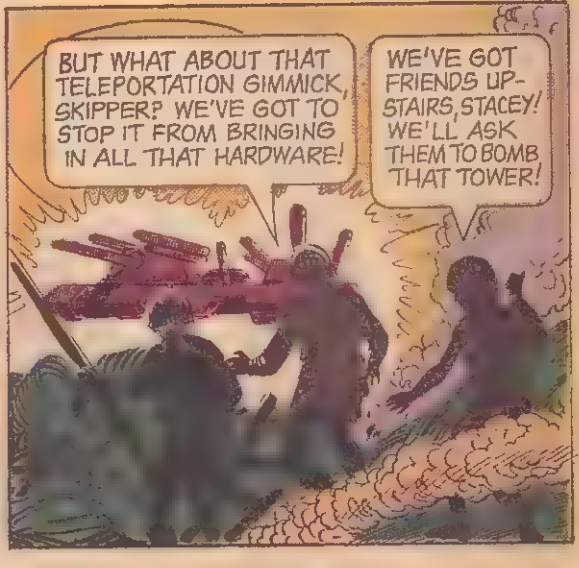

HOLY HANNAH! THE MISSING *DEW* LINE RADAR DETECTOR...THE *BIG EAR!* BUT HOW'D THEY GET IT HERE?
PROBABLY BY TELEPORTATION! BUT WHAT ARE THOSE BALDIES GOING TO DO WITH IT?


MOMENTS LATER, COMES THE GRIM ANSWER...
VOOM-VOOM-VOOM-VOOM!
THOSE CREEPS HAVE TURNED THE BIG EAR INTO A FANTASTIC WEAPON! ITS VIBRATING EFFECT IS BLASTING OUR PLANES OUT OF THE SKY LIKE CLAY PIGEONS!

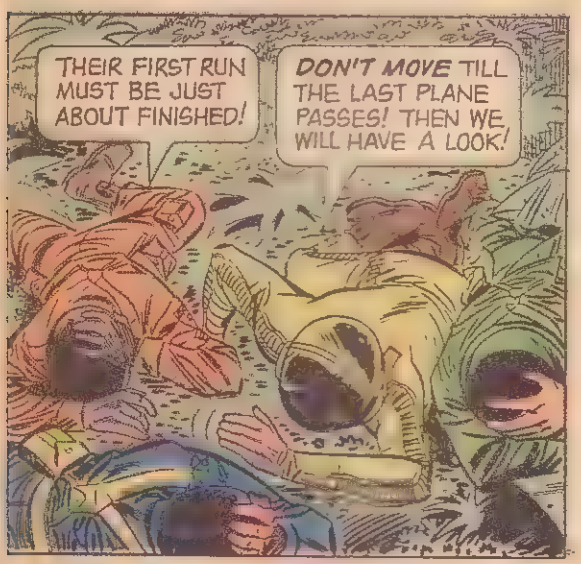

HIRO, WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK OUT THAT BIG DISH! BUT THE ICY WATER IN THIS PROTECTIVE MOAT COULD FREEZE A SWIMMER IN 30 SECONDS!
NO SWEAT, SKIPPER! THERE'S AN ARCTIC SWIMSUIT BACK IN OUR WRECKED SNOW-CAT! I'LL GET IT!

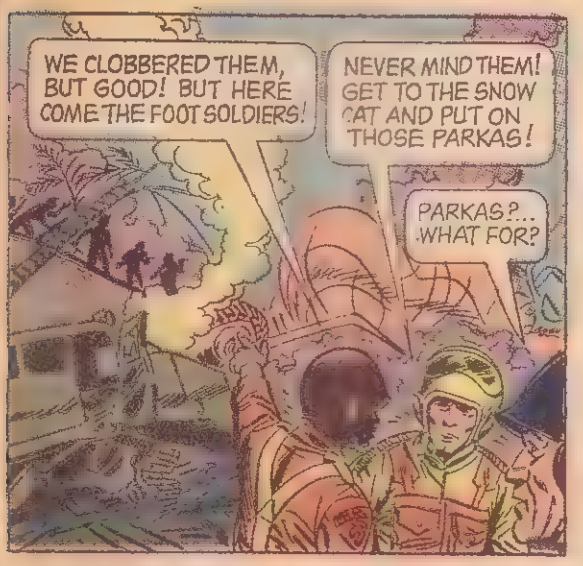

THAT ARCTIC SWIMSUIT WILL PROTECT HIM FROM THE FREEZING WATER ...BUT IT WON'T STOP THAT LEAD THEY'RE SLINGING AT HIM!
GO, MAN, GO!

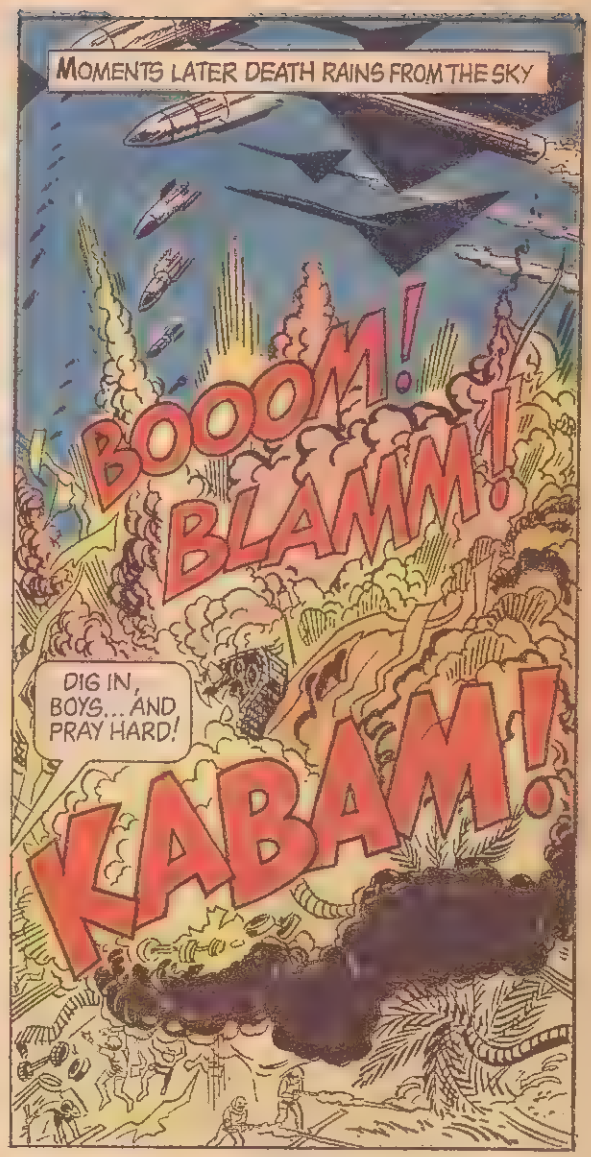

BUT HIRO GALLANTLY FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH, AND...
BARROOM!
HE GOT 'EM! THAT'S OUR BOY!
SCORE ONE FOR THE M.A.R.S. TEAM!!

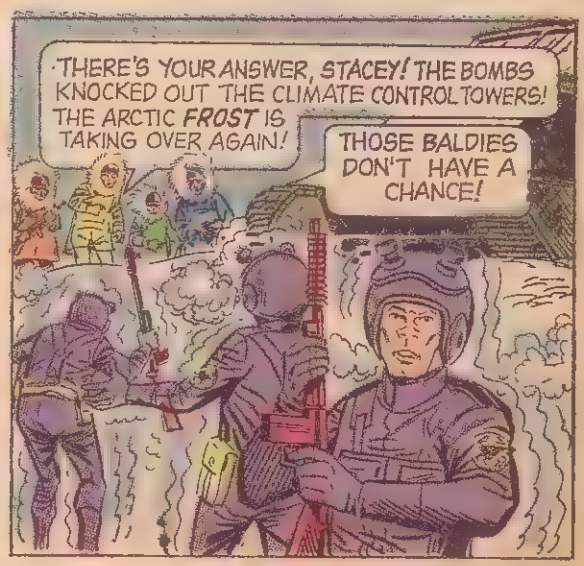

BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT TELEPORTATION GIMMICK, SKIPPER? WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT FROM BRINGING IN ALL THAT HARDWARE!
WE'VE GOT FRIENDS UPSTAIRS, STACEY! WE'LL ASK THEM TO BOMB THAT TOWER!

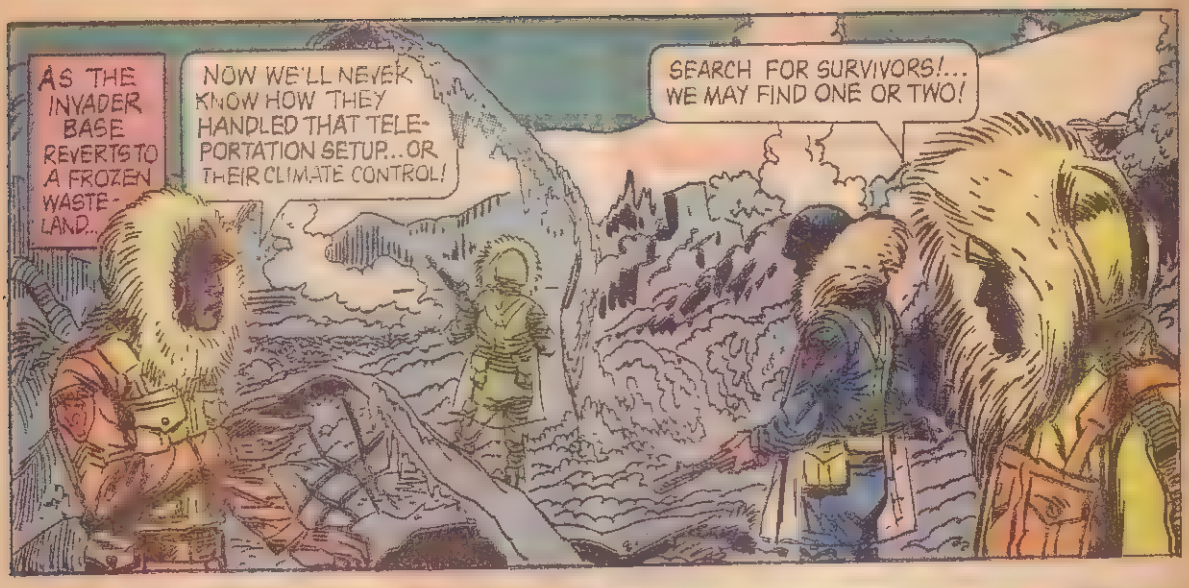
WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THE TARGET, SO THE BOMBS MAY DROP ON OUR OWN POSITION!... BUT THAT'S THE NAME OF THE GAME!
I'LL GIVE THEM THE WORD, SIR!
BIRD-DOG TO FLY-BOYS...

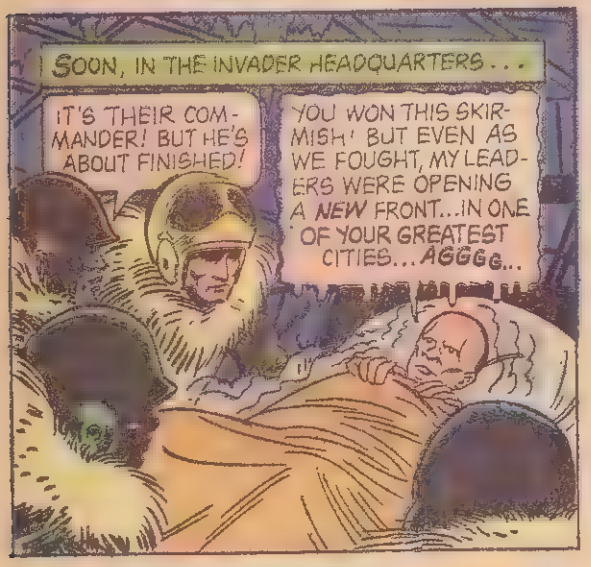

THEIR FIRST RUN MUST BE JUST ABOUT FINISHED!
DON'T MOVE TILL THE LAST PLANE PASSES! THEN WE WILL HAVE A LOOK!


WE CLOBBERED THEM, BUT GOOD! BUT HERE COME THE FOOT SOLDIERS!
NEVER MIND THEM! GET TO THE SNOW CAT AND PUT ON THOSE PARKAS!
PARKAS?... WHAT FOR?

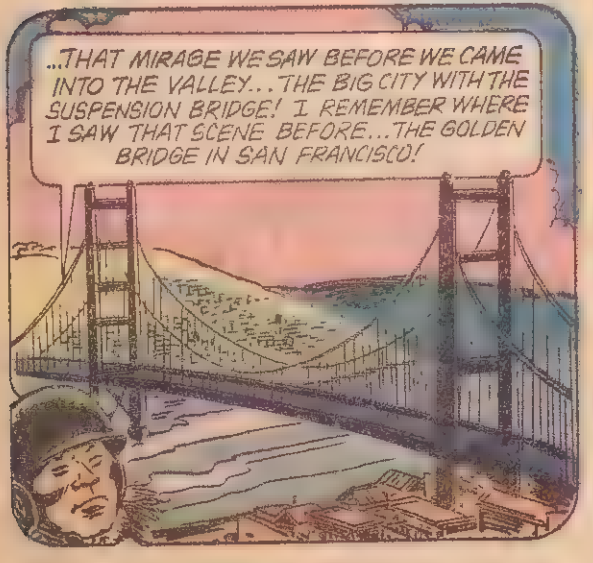

MOMENTS LATER DEATH RAINS FROM THE SKY
BOOOM!
BLAMM!
DIG IN, BOYS... AND PRAY HARD!
KABAM!

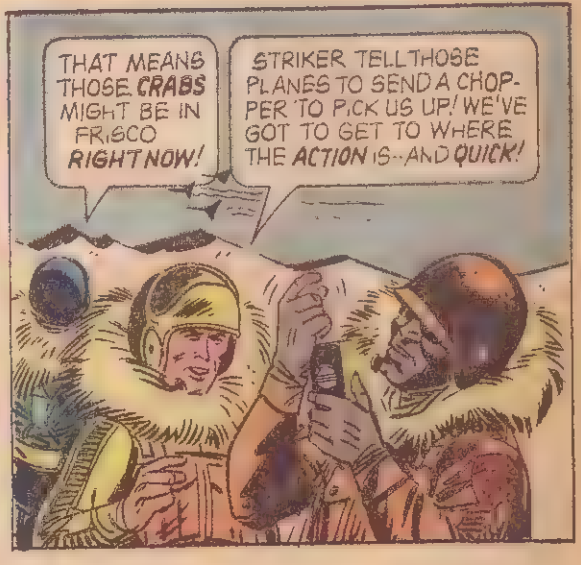

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, STACEY! THE BOMBS KNOCKED OUT THE CLIMATE CONTROL TOWERS! THE ARCTIC FROST IS TAKING OVER AGAIN!
THOSE BALDIES DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

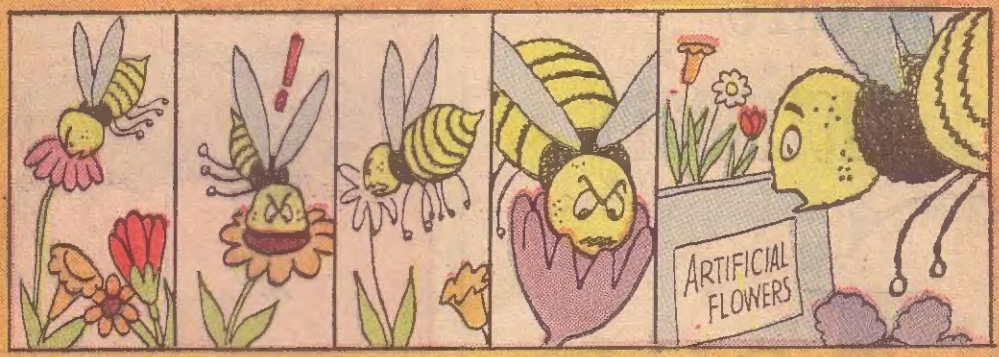

AS THE INVADER BASE REVERTS TO A FROZEN WASTE-LAND...
NOW WE'LL NEVER KNOW HOW THEY HANDLED THAT TELE-PORTATION SETUP...OR THEIR CLIMATE CONTROL!
SEARCH FOR SURVIVORS!... WE MAY FIND ONE OR TWO!


SOON, IN THE INVADER HEADQUARTERS . . .
IT'S THEIR COM-MANDER! BUT HE'S ABOUT FINISHED!
YOU WON THIS SKIR-MISH! BUT EVEN AS WE FOUGHT, MY LEAD-ERS WERE OPENING A NEW FRONT...IN ONE OF YOUR GREATEST CITIES... AGGGG...

THAT SKIN HEAD COULDN'T RESIST ONE LAST BOAST!... BUT I WONDER WHICH BIG CITY THEY PLAN TO ATTACK!
I DON'T HAVE A CRYSTAL BALL, BUT I DO HAVE A HUNCH...


...THAT MIRAGE WE SAW BEFORE WE CAME INTO THE VALLEY...THE BIG CITY WITH THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE! I REMEMBER WHERE I SAW THAT SCENE BEFORE...THE GOLDEN BRIDGE IN SAN FRANCISCO!


THAT MEANS THOSE CRABS MIGHT BE IN FRISCO RIGHT NOW!
STRIKER TELL THOSE PLANES TO SEND A CHOP-PER TO PICK US UP! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO WHERE THE ACTION IS--AND QUICK!



QUICK TAKES

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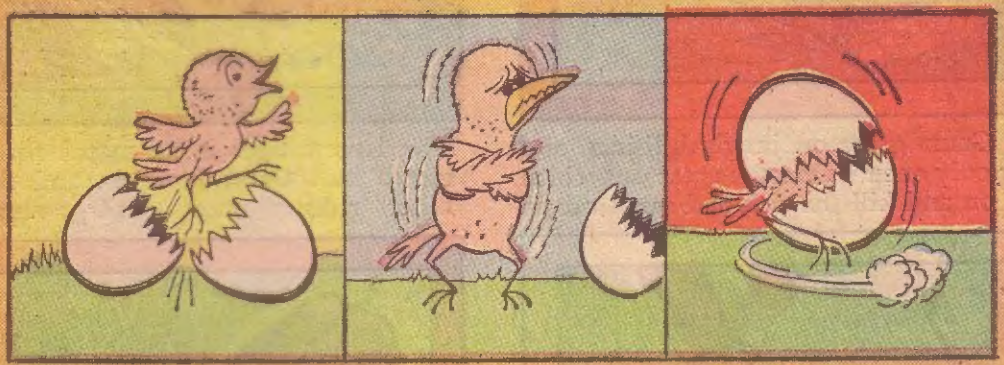

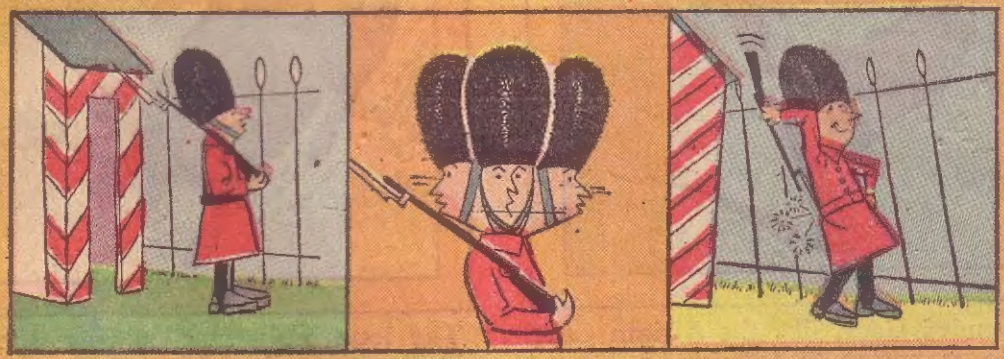

picture dictionary

G GAUR

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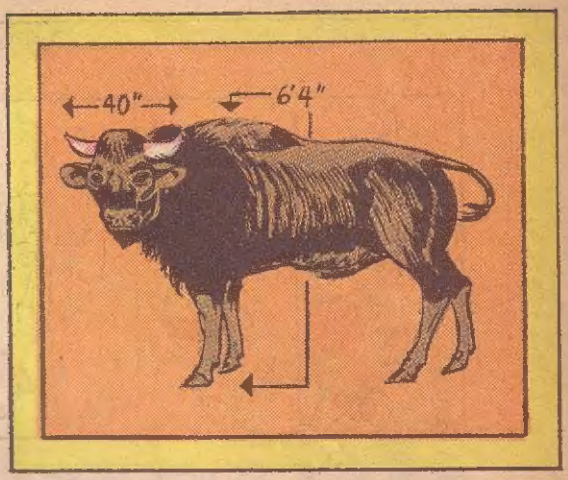
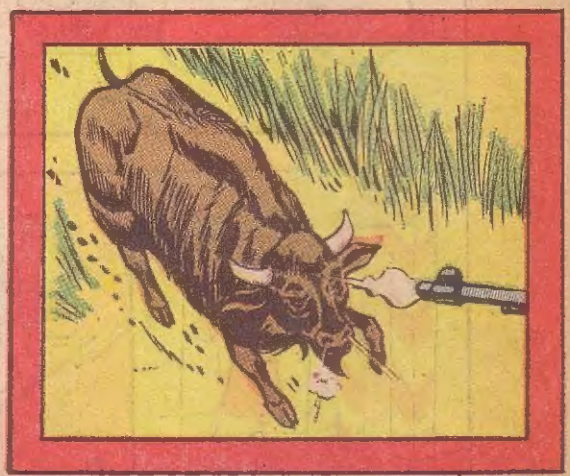


The GAUR, of India is the largest of the world's wild oxen and standing 6 feet 4 inches tall . . . He ranges to Viet Nam.

The Gaurs graze on jungly hillsides, and their only enemies are the great cats which prey on and kill the sick and small calves.

The largest tiger is no match for a full grown bull Gaur, however, and the calf killer risks a most deadly vengeance.

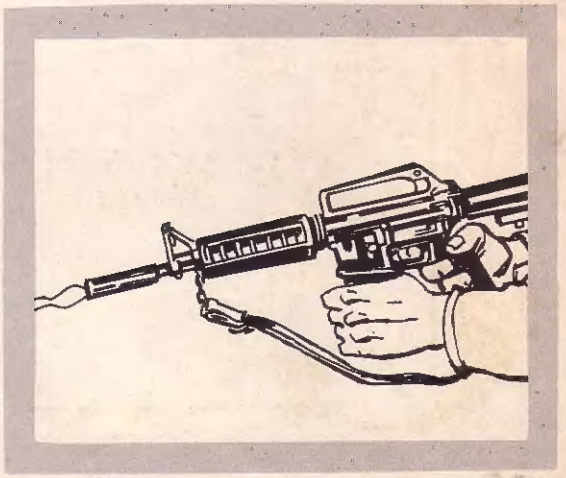
A wounded Gaur, like the African Cape buffalo, is known to ambush his hunter and then charge suddenly from a thicket.



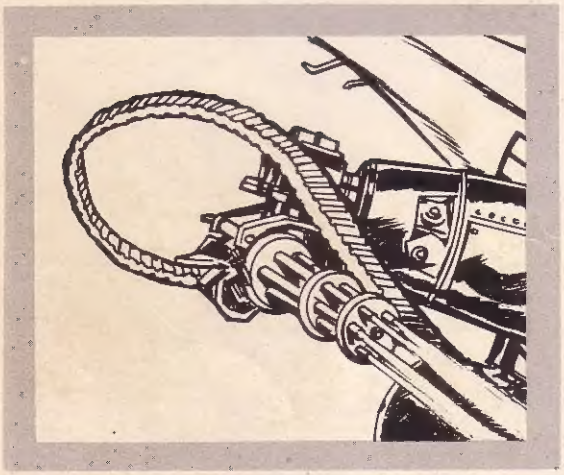
The lone bulls—expelled from the herd by younger and strongers rivals—turn man killers and give many hunters a bad time!

M.A.R.S. PATROL

NEW WEAPONS

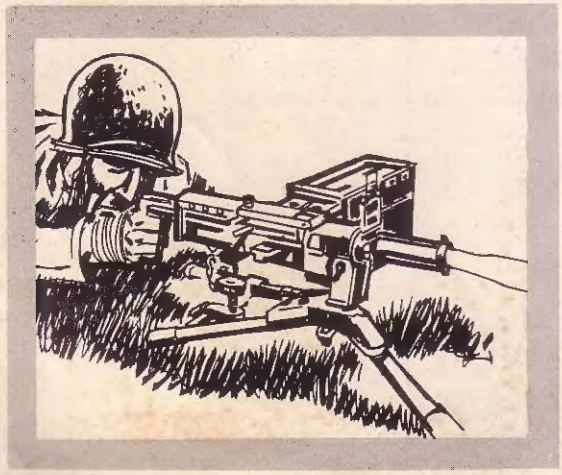


The CAR-15 commando sub-machine gun weighs only 5.6 pounds. It can fire up to 850 rounds per minute.



Assault helicopters now carry 6-barrel miniguns. Operating on the gatling gun concept they fire 6,000 shots per minute.

Another assault helicopter weapon is a seven-round 2.75 rocket launcher used against light armored vehicles.



This low-velocity 40 mm. grenade launcher has a range of 375 meters. It fires 300 rounds per minute automatically.

This high velocity tripod-mounted grenade launcher with belt-fed ammunition has a range of 2,000 meters.

M.A.R.S. PATROL PIN-UP